THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L... Historical Society o J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, APRIL 26th, 1927.

You Can Try "SALADA" GREEN TEA

T70

Write 'Salada', Toronto, for free sample.

HOLSTEINS

Females, 4-year olds and 2-year olds, with records over 14,400 lbs., 8000 and 5700 lbs. respectively, with ordinary care. Also yearling males and females and spring calves.

JOHN L. WILSON,
15-tf Enterprise, Ont.

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

'Phone 406. East Street.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.
Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street,
South of Paisley House.
Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

THE

Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

ROSES

All kinds of Roses ready now.

Plant early for best results

W. C. REID,
179 Dundas St.
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

14

MILLINERY

The summer, like the spring shapes, will be small and medium.

New patterns continue to arrive.

Of course, exclusive styles in large head sizes, made in our own work room.

Moderately Priced.

Scarfs, Windsor Ties, Silk Hose and Corsets.

A Specialty.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House

NEW SPRING GOODS

Men's and Boys' Furnishings
Hats and Caps.

Boots and Shoes

are now being placed in stock. We invite your inspection and solicit a share of your patronage.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

WANTED—Competent stenographer. Apply T. B. GERMAN, John street. 22

HOUSE TO LET—On Centre street. Light and water. Apply C. H. SPENCER. 20-b

FOR SALE—Marshall and Smith grand piano in good condition. Apply CHAS. O. BRUTON, John street, Napanee. 21-b

WANTED—Maid for general housework. Must be good cook. Apply to MRS. J. S. HAM, Dundas street. 20-tf

FOR SALE—5 2-year-old heifers, 2 2-year-old steers, 2 milkers and 1 spring cow. Apply to RANDALL MCQUAIG, Selby. 20-bp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres. Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

MAN WANTED—To take charge of my Percheron horse for the season, commencing May 1st. Practically the same route in Adolphustown as last year. Write Box 248 or Phone 113, Picton. State salary expected and experience. GEORGE E. BOULTER, Picton. 21-ap

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Seed Oats, Banner and O.A.C. 72, Government tested, Grade No. 1, germination test 99%. Also some quality oats not cleaned or as they came from thresher. Samples at the Agricultural office. Apply to MRS. CARRIE SCHELL Bath Ont., R.R. No. 2. 'Phone 153-r-22. 18-c

REAL ESTATE

Have for sale the Fred Scrimshaw homestead, only 2½ miles from Deseronto and 4 miles from Napanee. Good buildings, water and well fenced and in good state of cultivation. Suitable for gardening, grain growing or poultry. Contains 50 acres. On terms if desired.

Also 4 large farms, 200 to 250 acres, good buildings, many conveniences, close to markets. At very reasonable prices.

Several 100-acre farms for sale, in good property, residences and business properties.

T. H. WIGGINS,
South of Paisley House,
John Street, Napanee. 22-tf

SWEDEN'S GREAT DILEMMA.

'Phone Directory Contains Twenty-Eight Pages of Andersons.

Hapless and embarrassing must be the task of a call-boy in the Swedish capital who is commissioned to "Page Mr. Andersson," for there is a multiplicity of persons bearing that patronymic. Indeed, if Sweden is possessed of a certain monotony and uniformity of names, imagination and invention seem to have been brought but little into play, the majority of Swedes contenting themselves with being known literally as the sons of their fathers, so that the name is thronged with Andersons, Karlssons, Nilssons and the like.

True, some families show a national love of nature by having taken their names from trees, flowers and other objects, so that one meets with Linden Twins or Lindquists, Thorn Twigs or Tornquists, Flower Twigs or Blomquists, Linden Streams or Lindstroms, and so forth. The majority, however, simply added "son" to their father's Christian name. And as there existed in Sweden formerly only a few Christian names, it inevitably came to pass that many families not at all related to one another bore the same name.

Thus there were many men named Anders, whose children adopted the name Andersson. The result is that he who looks in Stockholm for a man of whom he knows only the name Andersson undertakes a distracting task.

If he looks in the telephone directory, he finds twenty-eight pages of Anderssons.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

EXTRA PROTECTION FOR LEVEL CROSSING

NEW DEPARTURE IN THE METHOD OF PROTECTION AT RAILWAY LEVEL CROSSINGS.

In the matter of the crossing of the Highway by C. N. Railway at Ernestown Station, the County Solicitor, W. G. Wilson, under instructions from County, has procured the following order from the Dominion Railway Board, to-day:

Upon reading what is filed on behalf of the Railway Company and the County of Lennox and Addington the said parties consenting, and upon the report and recommendation of His Chief Operating Officer, THE BOARD ORDERS:—

1. That the Canadian National Railway Company install a wig-wag at the said crossing in addition to the present electric bell; that all standing cars on the said Highway keep back 150 feet from the Highway, and that all switching movements on the siding over the crossing be regulated by a member of the train crew.

2. That 40% of the cost of installing the said wig-wag be paid out of "The Railway Grade Crossing Fund," the remainder to be apportioned two-thirds by the Railway Company and one-third by the County of Lennox and Addington; the cost of maintenance to be borne and paid by the Railway Company.

3. That the said wig-wag be installed within ninety days from the date of this order.

Order dated April 13, 1927.

"Sgd." S. J. McLEAN,
Chief Commissioner.

Just when you need it. Just where you need it. Just as you need it.

That's REAL Good Service.

VANLUVEN. Phone 92.

A Black Business Handled White.

EXPERIMENTAL UNION FIELD TESTS WITH FARM CROPS

About two thousand farmers have already applied to the Ontario Agricultural College for small samples of seed for experimenting on their own farms. The demand this season for these free samples for experimental purposes has been heavy and the cash has also been strong for experimental material for Field Beans, Sweet Corn, Early Oats, Hulless Barley and Field Pets. Those who have not already had some of the various varieties of other crops such as O.A.C. No. 144 Oats, O.A.C. No. 211 Soy Beans, O.A.C. No. 85 Spring Wheat and O.A.C. No. 61 Spring Rye are secondary these varieties from which to make a start. Application for the smaller crops are still being received in the College from Northern Ontario, and those for the later kinds will continue to arrive from all parts of the province for some time to come. Any of the farmers wishing this material should apply to the Field Husbandry Department, Agricultural College, Guelph, Ontario.

PUBLIC HEALTH NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that ALL HOUSEHOLDERS residing in the Municipality of the Town of Napanee must remove all putrid and decaying animal and vegetable matter from all cellars, buildings and yards, and must clean out any foul or offensive drain, ditch, gutter, privy, cesspool, or ash pit, kept or so constructed as to be dangerous or injurious to public health, and must also remove any accumulation of dung, manure, offal, filth, refuse, ashes, or stagnant water, on or

BEFORE MAY 15th, 1927

as provided by the Public Health Act.

Notice is also hereby given to all owners and occupants of property in the Town of Napanee, that on and after May 1st, all premises will be inspected, and if found in an unsanitary condition, will be ordered to be vacated until put in a sanitary condition.

Any person who shall neglect to remove or abate such matter or thing as aforesaid shall subject the person or persons so neglecting or refusing to a PENALTY of not less than $5.00 nor more than $50.00, in the discretion of the convicting Justices or Magistrate.

Any complaints against the violation of the Public Health Act should be made to A. E. Cook, Sanitary Inspector for the said Town of Napanee.

A maximum charge for cleaning closets has been fixed by the Board of Health. Any person considering themselves overcharged will refer the matter to the Sanitary Inspector.

By Order of the Board of Health.

W. A. GRANGE,
Sec'y Local Board of Health.

G. H. COWAN, M.D.
Medical Officer of Health.

Dated at Napanee, April 13th, 1927.

CHANGES NEEDED IN EGG GRADES

BOTH PRODUCERS AND CONSUMERS DISSATISFIED—NO CRITICISM OF PRINCIPLE

The disturbance on the Guelph market a couple of Saturdays ago is another proof that the egg grading regulations are not satisfactory to the farmers generally. That egg grading under legal rules has been a big boon to the poultry industry in the country there is no question. It has materially improved prices by creating greater consumption, and now that the recent enactment of the Ontario Legislature leaves no question as to the right of the Dominion Government to enforce such grading, the latter should as quickly as possible see and simplify the present regulations so as to remove the cause of irritation among the producers and confusion in the minds of the consumers.

SPREAD IN QUALITY.

Producers have two chief causes of complaint. One is the great spread of quality that is legally allowed in the grade called "firsts." Firsts may be anything from a newlaid egg of the finest table quality, weighing 2½ ounces to the dozen, to a held egg of inferior boiling quality, weighing anywhere up to 2½ ounces. In other words, if a producer's eggs are under 24 ounces there is no advantage to him in selecting his eggs closely to market so long as he does not hold them long enough to permit them to deteriorate inside seconds. While the regulations remain as at present the producer who tries to market his eggs in the best possible condition gains nothing over the neighbor whose marketing is careless and dilatory. Indeed, he loses because of the added expense of frequent trips to market.

The other complaint is the name used for new-laid eggs, weighing under 22½ ounces, viz., "pullet extras." Many consumers associate this quality of eggs (wrongfully, of course) with bishop veal, with the result that the price obtainable for them is much below what is comparatively paid for extras. If extras are selling at 48 cents, the pullet extras should bring 40 to 44 cents, but they would usually have to be sold at from 30 to 35 cents to move them at all. There are in every respect of as fine interior quality as the larger eggs.

CONSUMER IS CONFUSED.

The existing regulations classify graded eggs, and the use of so many grade names to denote quality has been very confusing to consumers, and has done much to retard the consumers' confidence in grading. If eggs are graded as firsts, seconds, thirds instead of specials, extras, pullet extras, firsts and seconds, the common people would have a better idea of what they were buying.

The changes that should be made in the regulations, it is suggested, should be the following: All eggs with the interior quality of extras, should be called extras, if firsts, and be sold as 20-ounce extras, 22-ounce extras, 24-ounce extras, etc. All eggs of this class would be of better interior quality. Then the firsts and seconds could be left as at present without any unfairness to any one.

Brighten Up.

Use Martin-Senour 100% pure paints, varnishes and lacquers for your spring painting. Glass, oils and lead.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CAMDEN EAST.

On Monday evening, April 18, about seventy-five gathered in the United Church hall to bid farewell to one of the most popular young ladies in person of Miss Greta Saul on the eve of her departure to take up a course at the Kingston Business College. A very enjoyable evening was spent and an address was read by Miss Maude Russell and a handsome leather club bag was presented by Miss Grace Gallagher.

Mrs. E. B. Switzer is convalescing from her recent illness.

Mrs. Howard Duckwall has returned home after spending the winter with her children in the U.S.A. at various cities.

A number of enthusiastic fishermen motored to Big Creek a couple of evenings last week and returned with a large catch of fish, which were liberally shared with the neighbors.

Mrs. McMannering and three little girls, of Port Arthur, have returned home after spending three weeks with their uncle, Mr. R. J. Oster and family.

Any Camden Eastonite is visiting her son, Allen, in Alberta.

Mrs. E. C. Skinner received the sad news of the sudden death of her youngest sister, Mrs. S. Agar, at Detroit, Mich., early Monday evening last. Mr. and Mrs. Skinner left on Tuesday for Toronto, where the remains were brought for burial in the family plot of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Heartley Hearl. Heartfelt sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family.

Mr. Frink, auto stage driver, started the daily roue between Newburgh and Kingston on April 18th.

The remains of the late Mr. S. Shane, of Moscow, were laid to rest in the family plot in St. Luke's cemetery on Wednesday afternoon.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, 1 pack per hand, in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

"STOP STREET" ORDER SOON TO BE IN FORCE

The Ontario Government, it is understood, will put its "stop street" regulation affecting Provincial Highways into operation in the course of a week or ten days.

This regulation, passed last fall by Order-in-Council, but not at once enforced, in the belief that the public would require time to educate itself to the system and its requirements, will make through thoroughfares of all main highways, and all motorists and drivers of other vehicles approaching such routes either from right or left will be compelled to come to a dead stop before crossing. It has been designed solely as a traffic safeguard.

With the new 35-mile-an-hour speed limit in effect, the Department of Highways, it is said, considers the time ripe for inaugurating the "stop" system. Suitable signs for intersections have been constructed, it is understood, and work of locating them will be begun by the department of engineering staff as soon as George Henry, Minister of Highways, gives the word to proceed.

ODESSA.

Mr. Percy Seccombe, son of Rev. Seccombe, who was pastor of the Methodist Church here about thirty years ago, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Smith and others on Friday last. This was the first visit he made here, since he left as an infant. Needless to say, he found many changes.

Morley O'Neill has returned from spending some time in Detroit.

The euchre and dance given by the baseball team in the town hall last Monday night was a great success. The first part of the evening was taken up by the euchre players, Mrs. Henry Weston won the ladies' prize and Herbert Hegadorn, the gentlemen's. The dance had a rousing large attendance and the refreshments served reflected great credit for the ladies who provided supplies.

STELLA.

The annual meeting of Trinity United Church was held in the church on Wednesday evening, April 13th. The meeting was opened in the customary devotional manner, after which the Rev. R. G. Fry was elected to the chair and Mr. John Glenn to be secretary. Very encouraging reports were read from the various organizations of the church. The ladies' Aid reported $1,400 received for the year. This organization voluntarily by its own efforts papered the entire new parsonage and placed within it over two hundred dollars worth of new furniture.

The Sunday School report given by the superintendent, Mr. W. Cochrane, showed increased improvement and equipment in this department and a very good year with a credit balance.

The treasurer's report showed that all claims on the treasury had been promptly met and the year ended with a credit balance in hand. As chairman of the Finance Committee, Treasurer, Mr. R. Fleming, gave an encouraging verbal report on the work of that committee, and of all the men of the congregation for their unselfish devotion of valuable time and service to the hard task of digging the foundation of the manse. Less than one year ago plans were entered upon to build a manse and parsonage, and we have it in one of the finest houses on the island.

The minister, in presenting the report of the session, thanked the congregation for their continued loyalty and support in the work of the church and gave a resume of the year's work. A mid-week service was held at the homes of the congregation during the winter months and the Young People's programme of The United Church of Canada was followed. The members were reminded that the success of any church was not measured in dollars and cents alone, but in service to humanity and in the ethical and spiritual growth of the people. Suitable minutes were recorded of those members who had passed to their reward during the year, and also of the late Mr. R. Kilpatrick and Mr. W. Glenn, highly respected residents of the community and of the Presbyterian Church.

At a meeting of the Official Board held at the close of the annual meeting, Mr. John Glenn was appointed lay representative to the Presbytery conference for the ensuing year.

"Sandringham Time."

Few people are aware that all the clocks at Sandringham are kept half an hour ahead of Greenwich time throughout the year, so that the usual family supper, even of summer time even during the winter.

"Sandringham time" was begun, half in joke, by King Edward who loved to make the most of the daylight hours when the quiet life of an English country gentleman was his to lead.

It so happened that on one occasion some of his guests who had sat up late were not ready betimes for the runs.

King Edward played a joke on the laggards by giving an order that all the clocks should be advanced half an hour on Greenwich time.

The measure taken was so completely interpreted that "Sandringham time" became established in the royal household long before summer time.

Queen Alexandra could not bear the idea of altering the arrangement in the years after the King's death. King George continues his father's semi-joke.

SOFTBALL SEASON OPENS

WITH VICTORY FOR LEAFS.

A large and enthusiastic crowd of fans gathered in the Armouries on Monday evening, to open the softball season of 1927, and were treated to a contest, which, for thrills, has seldom, if ever, been surpassed here. No fewer than seven times did the leadership change hands in the see-saw struggle, the laurels of victory finally resting with the locals, by a score of 18-18. They did not have to use their last bat however, and could have likely scored a few more had it been necessary for them to use it. It is impossible to keep a score down to reasonable figures when playing indoors, as practically every ball that is hit gets the batter safe to first, the light and the cramped quarters all tending to inaccurate fielding. Many batted balls that would be easy outs in Riverdale Park become singles and doubles in the armouries. The floor, which has been in bad shape all winter has been temporarily repaired by the removal of the loose boards and filling in with sand. As it was there were no injuries at all.

Kingston Supremes is a team which always gives the local girls a close fight. It will be remembered that last year they took one exhibition game here by a score of 16-18, and beat our team in Kingston by 21-16, per gal. Liquid Asphalt 16c. per gal. Asphalt Dust Layer, 15c. per gal.

Coun. Jewell, Chairman Town Property, reported that the fence between the Harvey Warner Park and the Kelly apartments needed repairing. Referred to Parks Committee.

Also that a new roof was needed on the hose tower in the fire hall. Referred to Town Property Committee.

At the request of Coun. Howitt, the Young People of St. Andrew's Church and the Salvation Army were allowed the use of the Town Hall chairs for an entertainment.

The Parks Committee were authoried to engage a caretaker for the Harvey Warner Park at the same salary as last year.

On motion of Reeve Boyes the Street Committee was given power to purchase waste paper receptacles to be placed at different points on Dundas street for the collection of waste paper and other rubbish.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Boyes, that $50.00 be granted to the Navy League of Canada.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Jewell, seconded by Coun. Dunbar that $25 be granted to the Navy League. Amendment carried.

Mr. Keefer, from James, Proctor & Redfern, Contractors, Toronto, appeared before the Council Board and submitted figures for the construction of the proposed Centre street pavement. For a 28-ft. pavement, north of Bridge street, the total against property holders is $14,275, the town, $13,200, and county $21,525; total $49,000. The cost per foot to residents is $2.55, payable outright; spread over a term of 20 years, $3.40 per year. For a 24-ft. pavement, residents $15,590, town $13,385, county $21,525; total $50,500. Rate per foot to residents $15.61. Construction work, concrete base, asphalt top.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that a 30-ft. asphalt pavement be constructed on Centre street north of Bridge.

Moved in amendment by Reeve Boyes, seconded by Coun. Howitt, that the pavement be 28 feet wide. Amendment carried.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the consulting engineer be instructed for tenders for this pavement, tenders to close at noon on May 2nd. Carried.

The following accounts were ordered paid:—

P. Gleeson	$ 8 40
F. E. VanLuven	21 00
P. Gleeson, one cent town hall	24 75
J. W. Metzler	20 10
Globe Indemnity	210 00
Canadian Fairbanks Morse Co.	6 65
McGreer Bros.	6 00
Webster's Grocery	1 78
Grand Cafe	3 00

Expenses of delegation to Toronto 16 00

An account of F. E. VanLuven for $29.40, was referred.

Council adjourned.

DESERONTO.

After two very stormy sessions of the town council last week, over the sale of some of the town lands, the whole of the new the present council resigned, viz: Mayor L. G. Therrien, Councillors Edward Roach and G. Campbell.

It is also reported that another member of the council will also resign.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jamieson, of Oshawa, are visiting Mr. Jamieson's father, Mr. Andrew Jamieson, who is dangerously ill.

Miss Helena Walsh, of Kingston, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh.

Miss Mary McVicker and James McVicker, Jr., have returned from the Cancer Hospital, Toronto, where they underwent an operation for tonsils and adenoids.

Master Bruce Cole, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cole, is confined to the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, for treatment for mastoids.

Mr. Frank McNeill, of Yarker, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKenny were in Kingston on Friday with Mrs. McKenny's mother, Mrs. Matthew Dunn, who is receiving treatment for her eyes.

Cement!

A full car of Portland cement now in. Let us supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TOWN COUNCIL

On account of the town fathers observing Easter Monday, the Council met on Tuesday evening instead.

The members present were Reeve Boyes and Councillors Dunbar, Fitzpatrick, Howitt, Kimmerly, Jewell and Simpson.

Mayor Roy presided.

Coun. Howitt, Chairman Market and Police, reported that the fire hall doors were badly in need of paint, and recommended that the same be painted. Referred to Town Property Committee.

Coun. Fitzpatrick, Chairman of Streets, reported that his committee went on a tour of inspection of the streets of the town to see what repairs were needed. He said the streets were pretty well cleaned up. Also that they were negotiating for the stop signs to be placed at different points warning motorists, and signs directing tourists would be placed at important turns.

A communication was received from Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, Secretary of the Boy Scouts, requesting permission to hold a tag day on April 30th, 1st and 2nd proxo.

The Town Clerk was in receipt of a tender from the Municipal Specialties Supply Co., in which they agreed to apply oil on the streets at the following prices: Tarvia B, 21½c. per gal.; Liquid Asphalt 16c. per gal.; Asphalt Dust Layer, 15c. per gal.

Coun. Jewell, Chairman Town Property, reported that the fence between the Harvey Warner Park and the Kelly apartments needed repairing. Referred to Parks Committee.

Also that a new roof was needed on the hose tower in the fire hall. Referred to Town Property Committee.

At the request of Coun. Howitt, the Young People of St. Andrew's Church and the Salvation Army were allowed the use of the Town Hall chairs for an entertainment.

The Parks Committee were authoried to engage a caretaker for the Harvey Warner Park at the same salary as last year.

On motion of Reeve Boyes the Street Committee was given power to purchase waste paper receptacles to be placed at different points on Dundas street for the collection of waste paper and other rubbish.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Boyes, that $50.00 be granted to the Navy League of Canada.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Jewell, seconded by Coun. Dunbar that $25 be granted to the Navy League. Amendment carried.

Mr. Keefer, from James, Proctor & Redfern, Contractors, Toronto, appeared before the Council Board and submitted figures for the construction of the proposed Centre street pavement. For a 28-ft. pavement, north of Bridge street, the total against property holders is $14,275, the town, $13,200, and county $21,525; total $49,000. The cost per foot to residents is $2.55, payable outright; spread over a term of 20 years, $3.40 per year. For a 24-ft. pavement, residents $15,590, town $13,385, county $21,525; total $50,500. Rate per foot to residents $15.61. Construction work, concrete base, asphalt top.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that a 30-ft. asphalt pavement be constructed on Centre street north of Bridge.

Moved in amendment by Reeve Boyes, seconded by Coun. Howitt, that the pavement be 28 feet wide. Amendment carried.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the consulting engineer be instructed for tenders for this pavement, tenders to close at noon on May 2nd. Carried.

The following accounts were ordered paid:—

P. Gleeson	$ 8 40
F. E. VanLuven	21 00
P. Gleeson, one cent town hall	24 75
J. W. Metzler	20 10
Globe Indemnity	210 00
Canadian Fairbanks Morse Co.	6 65
McGreer Bros.	6 00
Webster's Grocery	1 78
Grand Cafe	3 00

Expenses of delegation to Toronto 16 00

An account of F. E. VanLuven for $29.40, was referred.

Council adjourned.

DESERONTO.

After two very stormy sessions of the town council last week, over the sale of some of the town lands, the whole of the new the present council resigned, viz: Mayor L. G. Therrien, Councillors Edward Roach and G. Campbell.

It is also reported that another member of the council will also resign.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jamieson, of Oshawa, are visiting Mr. Jamieson's father, Mr. Andrew Jamieson, who is dangerously ill.

Miss Helena Walsh, of Kingston, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh.

Miss Mary McVicker and James McVicker, Jr., have returned from the Cancer Hospital, Toronto, where they underwent an operation for tonsils and adenoids.

Master Bruce Cole, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cole, is confined to the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, for treatment for mastoids.

Mr. Frank McNeill, of Yarker, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKenny were in Kingston on Friday with Mrs. McKenny's mother, Mrs. Matthew Dunn, who is receiving treatment for her eyes.

Cement!

A full car of Portland cement now in. Let us supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

PETER'S DENIAL AND REPENTANCE.

Sunday, May 1.—Mark 14 : 53, 54, 66-71 ; Luke 22 : 61, 62.

Golden Text—Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. (1 Cor. 10 : 12).

Perhaps Peter was given such a prominent place in the New Testament because he represents so prominently the typical possibilities in the life of every Christian, both of failure and of success. He went to the lowest depths a Christian can know, and he was lifted to the highest heights the Christian can know. His life is both a warning and an ornament.

Before studying the sad record of his denial, let us look back at some things that led up to it.

He was entirely too much self-confidence. When the Lord told the disciples of the necessity of His death and resurrection, Peter actually began to rebuke Him" (Mark 8 : 32). He unconsciously set himself above Christ, as we unconsciously set self often do.

Then, although the Lord plainly told Peter he was Satan's mouthpiece in that word, Peter ignored this warning and drew a sword against the men who came to arrest Jesus (Mark 14 : 47).

Peter had already boasted that, although all the other disciples might abandon Christ, yet would not. "If I should die with Thee I will not deny Thee in any wise" (Mark 14 : 29-31).

A little later the same night, when the Lord had asked Peter and others to watch with Him as He prayed in Gethsemane, Peter went to sleep and called out the Lord's rebuke, "Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation" (Mat. 14 : 37, 38).

Earlier the Lord had definitely warned Peter, saying, "Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat : but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not" (Luke 22 : 31, 32). Peter evidently ignored this warning.

There is something of the background and preparation for the awful fall of Peter. The Lord was now under arrest, and on trial before the high priest and Sanhedrin. Peter had invited failure by following Jesus "afar off" and then by mingling with the Lord's enemies and warming himself by their fire. It is a good place for a Christian to get warm, at the fire of those who have set themselves against Christ.

One of the maids of the high priest, seeing Peter warming himself, fixed him with a stare and flung out the taunt, "And thou also wast with Jesus of Nazareth." He denied it utterly: "I know not, neither understand I what thou sayest." Presently he rose up and left the palace of the high priest and went out into the porch ; and he heard a cock crow.

Another maid recognized him there and began talking about him to the bystanders : "This is one of them." Again Peter denied.

Finally others said to him, "Surely thou art one of them, and they noted that his speech gave him away. Then came the climax of denial as Peter "began to curse and to swear, saying 'I know not this man of whom ye speak.'"

Again a cock crew ; but something else also happened. "The Lord turned, and looked upon Peter. And Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said unto him, "Before the cock crow thou shalt deny me thrice."

Let us note the vast, immeasurable difference between Peter after his denial and Judas after his betrayal of the Lord. Judas confessed that he had "betrayed the innocent blood," and then he "departed and went and hanged himself." (Matt. 27 : 4, 5). Peter "went out and wept bitterly." The attitude of Judas was unbelieving "repentance," which is rather remorse and hopelessness. The attitude of Peter was broken-hearted repentance followed by faith. We know that Peter trusted Christ even after his terrible sin, for the Lord, after warning Peter of Satan's sifting added : "But I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not." And Christ's prayer was answered. Not because of Peter's virtue, but because of Christ's faithfulness, the faith of Peter was supernaturally sustained, and thus only could he "come back."

"Furthermore, there is another beautiful delight on this in John's Gospel. Immediately after the Lord had told Peter that he would deny Him thrice, the Lord said : "Let not your heart be troubled : ye believe in God, believe also in Me." (John 14 : 1). It was Christ's wonderful assurance that "where sin abound," (Rom. 5 : 20). Peter's sin was great, but God's grace was greater. The "look" that the Lord gave Peter as he was betraying Him, must have said all this and more. There is no sin that is too great for God to deal with if only it is brought to God in confession and faith.

The self-confident and boasting Peter died after this, and, by the resurrection of Christ and the descent and empowering of the Holy Spirit on the Day of Pentecost, a new Peter was begotten. The story of Peter's denial and repentance is not complete without the heart-burst of gratitude in his First Epistle, written thirty years later, when he cries and with thanksgiving : "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in Heaven for you, who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time." (1 Pet. 1 : 3-5).

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

Here and There

Reports received by the Provincial Department of Agriculture indicate that the crop acreage this year will be much larger than last year. Some of the estimates show as much as 500,000 acres in advance of 1926.

Roger Babson, noted statistician, in addressing the Canadian Club of Toronto, said that in 25 years time Vancouver would be the greatest port on the American Pacific coast and that it was only a matter of time before the trade across the Pacific Ocean would equal, if not exceed, that of the Atlantic.

It is announced by the Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, that a contract had been entered into with the Nova Scotia Public Fish Cold Storage Terminals, Limited, at Halifax, respecting the construction and equipment of a modern cold storage plant at Halifax, to be completed about November 1st, 1928.

It has been officially announced that the Canadian Pacific Railway will operate the Hereford Railway which extends in Quebec from Lime Ridge to the United States boundary, passing through several Eastern Townships, including Cookshire, Sawyerville, Malvina and down to Paquette. This line has not been operated since November, 1925.

Heirs to the thrones of Great Britain and Spain will vie with each other at the World's Poultry Congress to be held at Ottawa July 27 to August 4. H.R.H. the Prince of Wales will exhibit some live birds from his farm in Cornwall, England. Now word is received that H.R.H. the Prince of Asturias, heir to the Spanish throne, will exhibit some fowl from his own poultry farm.

Over 1,000 members of the parish of St. Aidan's Church, New Jersey, journeyed to Montreal over the Canadian Pacific lines on Easter Monday to visit the famous Oratory of St. Joseph. The visit was in the nature of an act of thanksgiving for the miraculous cure last year of their pastor, Rev. Father Roger McGinley. Father McGinley had been suffering from heart trouble for some years preventing his entering the pulpit. Following a visit to Brother Andre, however, in Montreal, his condition improved almost instantaneously. Within a few days he was able to address his flock.

Passengers on the Canadian Pacific flagship "Empress of Scotland," now completing a world cruise, visited the ruins of the site of the old city of Panama destroyed in 1671 by Sir Henry Morgan, the famous English pirate. The ruins have come into the limelight recently on account of the fact that treasures valued at over $2,000 have been discovered by a young English fortune hunter, Lieutenant George Williams. The discovery, which was made by means of a delicate violet ray detecting instrument of his own invention, consisted of gold Church ornaments, gold dust and jewels. The delicate instrument still indicates that larger treasures exist at this site.

Completing a journey of over 30,000 miles during which the entire globe was circled, the Canadian Pacific flagship "Empress of Scotland" docked at New York recently. Over 400 passengers disembarked laden with every imaginable kind of souvenir from every country. The ship carried back the first refugees to America from the war zones of China in the persons of Mr. Melvin Southwick and her young baby, who were forced, through Chinese disorders, to board a tramp steamer for Kobe, where they were picked up by the "Empress of Scotland." Mrs. Southwick's husband is an official of the Standard Oil Company at Hankow. During the great cruise of the "Empress of Scotland" she visited about 20 countries and anchored in over 25 world ports.

Joke Worth a Fortune.

When an Italian laborer flipped a piece of cheese at a fellow-worker, he little knew that his action was to be of lasting benefit to his employers and to science.

The phonograph makers for whom he worked noticed a marked increase in the hardness of the copper discs from which phonograph records are stamped. When they sent samples of the plating bath to be analyzed the presence of an organic matter was revealed. On inquiry, it was found that the cheese had missed its mark and fallen into the tank in which the metallic discs containing phonograph records were being plated. The hardening effect was due to the casein in the cheese.

They now add this material to their solutions, and the increased hardness of the copper saves a considerable saving, because more records can be stamped in molten wax from the harder discs.

U. S. Newspapers.

Circulation of the English language newspapers in the United States now totals thirty-six million copies of the daily issues and exceeds twenty-four million copies on Sundays.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. ROBT. LIGHT.

New headquarters for salesmen

In many of our offices, Customers' Rooms like the one indicated above,, are placed at the disposal of the Long Distance user. In visiting many offices, rate schedules, directories, timetables, calendars,etc., are provided. Here, in privacy and comfort, the salesman receives his calls as the operator completes them, writes up his orders, or makes reports.

Where customers' rooms do not exist, the Manager offers the visiting salesman the use of his office, and is ready to give him advice about surrounding territory, class of service to use, etc.

We hope that these additional facilities will make our service more valuable to the large body of travelling salesmen who use it so intelligently.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

291

PERSIAN MARRIAGE-BROKERS.

Peasant Takes Wife for Her Thews and Sinews.

Persian marriage-brokers are old women who always keep themselves in a position to quote the state of the marriage market, which fluctuates. In hard times even girls of good appearance are comparatively a drug. In time of plenty they "rule firm."

The marriage-broker is ever a welcome guest where there are daughters to marry, and also in houses where the sons wish to find a suitable bride. The young people are not consulted by the broker; she deals with the parents, and generally with the mothers.

Crafty as a horse dealer, she runs glibly over the various advantages, mental, physical, and pecuniary, of her clientele of both sexes. So-and-so is a steady, quiet man. Such a one has brilliant prospects—has (important consideration) no other wife. As for Yusuf, how good-looking he is! And Hassan—no man was ever so good-tempered! Of the other sex she sings the praises no less. The skill of Bebe as a housekeeper, the wealth of the ugly daughter of the banker, the dangerous charms of the portionless Zuleika, she can never say too much about. Her main business is to bargain for the sum to be paid to the father for his daughter's hand—a sum which is usually suspended by that father in pots and pans—all of copper—and other utensils, which he presents to his child as her separate property. The details being settled after much haggling, the young people are engaged, and the marriage-broker gets her commission both from the parents of the bridegroom and those of the bride-elect.

Among the poor and the laboring classes the bargain is arranged—on other grounds. The peasant takes a wife for her thews and sinews, or her skill at weaving carpets or making cheese, while the bridegroom is or is not eligible according as he may be capable of hard work, or may hold some small office, or have a bit of land or a shop. Here the marriage-broker is generally an amateur, who conducts the negotiations purely from that love of match-making which is such a blessing to the world.

CATS THE GREAT HAVE LOVED.

Victor Hugo and Mark Twain Were Fond of Cats.

The purring cat has from time immemorial been considered the especial pet of elderly spinsters, who adopt the animals as companions in loneliness. Yet all through the history of civilization men, also, and among them some of the greatest minds, have often preferred the cat to the dog as a domestic animal.

The cat is a most independent creature, difficult to train and but indifferently submissive to human will. These very qualities, which repel some, have attracted others, and especially intellectuals. In the Roman world, both in literature and in social and political life, great regard for the cat prevailed.

The fairy tale, "Puss in Boots," is of ancient French origin, but has for many generations been a favorite in English literature, which contains many other stories in which the wisdom, reason and attachment of the cat are celebrated. Every one knows how, according to old chronicles, Dick Whittington came to London a poor little beggar boy, with no property but his devoted cat, and finally, through industry and good luck, rose to be Lord Mayor. To this day he is portrayed with the cat in his arms.

Victor Hugo had a great aversion for dogs, preferring the cat. In his salon was always to be seen a big black cat, which was treated with the greatest consideration. Chateaubriand kept half a dozen cats, of which he was very fond. Visiting or calling upon him was sometimes a trying experience for those who did not like cats; but to that Chateaubriand, even when serving abroad as an ambassador, paid no attention, like the illustrious Cardinal Richelieu, likewise, is shown in one of his best-known portraits pausing in the writing of some great State document to amuse a cat with the feather of his quill pen.

Among eminent Americans, two so widely different as Poe and Mark Twain, were fond of cats, and the former made a black feline the theme of one of his most powerful tales.

THE GRENADIER GUARDS

FAMOUS REGIMENT INCORPORATED BY CHARLES II.

Every Man Must Be Six Feet Tall—Have Had an Exceptionally Brilliant Career—Were With Wolfe at the Capture of Louisburg.

The Grenadier Guards of England are six feet tall again. Once more an ancient tradition of one of the most famous fighting regiments in all history has come back into its own, says a writer in the New York Tribune. The origin of the Guards dates back to Cromwellian times, when Charles II., defeated at Worcester, escaped to France. Out of the devoted Royalists who had followed him in his dark days he formed companies of guards, and upon his restoration to the throne he incorporated them with the King's Royal Guards, which had been created in London under the name of the first Foot Guards. They were the infantry. Pitted against the Moorish warriors of Tangier where the Guards were despatched for garrison duty, the veterans there found their earliest foreign service. Civil war claimed them next. Monmouth, the pretender, in his effort to oust James II. from the throne, had put himself at the head of a huge but undisciplined host and met the forces of the King at Sedgemoor. The First Foot and Scots Guards were the only infantry regiments which kept the field in the face of Monmouth's attack.

Once more the laurels of fame came to the First Foot Guards when they participated in the battles of Steenkirk and Neerwinden under the leadership of William III. Random chapters from the story of the Grenadier Guards show them as participants in many a battle which, possibly forgotten now, has yet its colorful passages. Of such, certainly, was the terrific midnight struggle for the defense of the Rock of Gibraltar on which a strong company was stationed. Five hundred Spaniards had sworn to recapture the rock from the British or die in the attempt. By night their advance guard scaled the cliff and hid themselves in a cave. On the following night they let down ropes and brought up the rest of their force. Sentry after sentry was disposed of in the gloom before the Guards awoke to their peril and came sweeping up the rock from the town. Few wilder combats have been staged than this battle in the dark on the edges of the precipice, and hand to hand foe alike pitching off into the abyss. At the end the Guards held the rock.

In the meantime the main body of the First Foot Guards had been trampling the battlefields of Europe in the campaigns of Marlborough. Blenheim and Ramillies saw their bayonets thrusting at the French; the battle of Fontenoy, which ended in a defeat for the British, added them none the less an added lustre. And when England decided to sweep France from the New World the Grenadier Company of the First Foot was sent across the ocean with Wolfe. On two sides of Louisburg, the fortress of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, the waves of the Atlantic dashed, while the landward side was almost impressably fortified. The boats bearing the British soldiery had put off from their ship for the desperate assault when Wolfe, seeing the frail craft tossed and pitched amid foam-crested seas, ordered their return. A cannot shot, however, carried away the signal flag and the three leading boats, carrying the Guards, kept on for the shore. Amid the dashing surf they landed and met the French assault. Once ashore they held their position until the remainder of the troops, despatched now by Wolfe to the rescue, could land and come to their aid.

Steenkirk, Barcelona, Gibraltar, Blenheim, Fontenoy, Waterloo, Inkerman, Tel-el Kebir, Mons, Ypres—these are only a few of the honors which the Grenadiers wear upon their colors. It was, of course, at Waterloo that they came into their greatest fame, when, at Wellington's shout of "Up, Guards, and at them!"—a cry that still rings down the centuries —they swept upon the Imperial Guard of France and changed the destiny of Europe.

The First Teetotal Pledge.

On the death of Mr. Thomas Cook, founder of the famous tourist agency, his executors presented the piece of paper on which was written the first teetotal pledge, a document he greatly prized, to the late Sir George Williams, founder of the Y.M.C.A., who was at that time president of the Band of Hope Union.

On September 1st, 1932, this pledge will reach its centenary, for it is nearly ninety-five years since seven advocates of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors signed their names under the following pledge : "We agree to abstain from all liquors of an intoxicating quality, whether ale, porter, wine, or ardent spirits, except as medicine."

What Assassins!

The conversation took place at a small railway station in Galway.

"Sure, Pat," said the first native of that western county, "it's down to Kilmany Ol've been, and Ol'm on me way back to Kilpatrick."

"Ye don't say," returned the other. "It's meself that's just after been down to Kilkenny and Ol'll stop here a bit before goin' on to Kilmor."

The passing Frenchman shuddered. "What assassins!" escaped he. "Oh! to be back in my beloved France."

Books Were Leaking.

The station-master of a small country station wrote to the vicar of the parish :

"Dear Sir,—Will you kindly send and collect a case addressed to you labelled 'Books'—it's leaking!"

Our Language.

About 5,000 words are added to our language every year, says Dr. F. H. Vizetelly, prominent lexicographer.

One on the Bishop.

The Bishop of Winchester and the Dean of Windsor were walking together down a street in Windsor, when they saw a little boy struggling to reach a bell. "Why, you're not tall enough, my little man; let me ring the bell for you," said the bishop. "Yes, if you please, sir," said the boy modestly. So the bishop gave the bell a good pull. "Now, then, run—run like Old Nick wus after yer!" shrieked the boy, making off as hard as he could.

Very Few Natural Dyes.

Only a few of the dyes used in commerce ever occur in nature.

FORT CUMBERLAND

National Park Embraces an Acreage Steeped in Romantic History.

The newly-created Fort Cumberland National Park embraces an acreage on the Isthmus of Chignecto that is steeped in romantic history, writes W. R. Bird, in the Montreal Weekly Star. Once known as Fort Beausejour, the pride of Acadia, its old ruins fairly speak of a crimson past. The great stone casemates have fallen in, the huge powder magazine is unroofed, and the deep trenches that mark the advance of the English besiegers are bush-grown, but all can be reclaimed with comparatively small expense, and this most important of maritime forts will provide a rare treat for visiting historians. The mighty earthworks are still intact, and can be seen for miles as they crown a promontory that juts far out on the shimmering expanse of the Tantramar marshes, themselves a wonderful picture—fifty thousand acres of waving grass, dotted with gray barns.

The scenery surrounding Fort Cumberland holds a unique magnificence. Cumberland Basin's glassy surface, where once the canoes of the Redman gathered; the winding, red-rimmed course of the Missiquash, a tide-ruled stream that was the disputed boundary of the French and British; distant ridges that stretch across the prairie-level marshes like giant fingers; the misty background of the blue range of mountains in Nova Scotia, and the rich slopes of old Beaubassin, once the largest Acadian settlement, lend an enchantment never forgotten. One can go a short distance from the Fort and find remnants of Acadian dykes, their weed-grown cellars clustered in old-world fashion, foundations of their churches and mills, the "holy well" of Beausejour, the carved rock-ledge that is supposed to hold the key to buried treasure, piles of brick that the Acadians burned from marsh clay, and rotting heaps of hemlock bark on old tannery sites.

Fort Beausejour was built in 1750 by Chevalier La Corne, son of the Town Major of Quebec, and was named after an Acadian settler. The Fort was star-shaped; half in earthworks, half in log-bodies. Barracks, storehouses and the powder-magazine were inside the walls. It had five bastions, with thirty-two small cannon, mostly eight-pounders, a few mortars and larger guns. Fort Cumberland remained a military post until 1832.

The Park Commissions have had one casement restored and a new stairway leads down into its gloomy depths. Two big cannon are mounted near the old gate and a stone cairn has been erected. Thousands of tourists visited the place last summer, and all hope that 1927 will see continued improvements. The gun and mortar emplacements of the invaders are still in shape, and all the earthworks can be cleared. The old French well will be recleaned, the powder magazine restored, and a museum built. This Fort Cumberland National Park will soon become as famous as it was in days when it was the halfway house between Louisburg and Quebec and the barrier between the French and British Acadia.

The Co-Insurance Clause.

One of the things about fire insurance that is tricky if you don't understand it is the co-insurance clause. Following is a paragraph from the Cleveland Bulletin on this subject : "Most insurance policies carry an 80 per cent. co-insurance clause. The reading of this clause may vary somewhat in different policies but in principle it is the same. The insured is obligated by this clause to carry insurance to the amount of 80 per cent. of the sound value of the property insured as shown by a competent appraisal. A competent appraisal is the surest way of proving adequate insurance. This is the way it works, if you are under insured: Suppose the sound value of property Insured is $50,000. The 80 per cent. clause requires you to carry $40,000 insurance. Suppose, again, you are insured for only $30,000 and you Here's what happens. You don't get have a fire loss amounting to $20,000. Here's what happens. You don't get the $20,000 which seems to be covered by your $30,000 insurance. You get only 75 per cent. of the $20,000, and must bear the balance of the loss yourself—because you were under insured. You collect only that percentage of your loss which the amount of the insurance carried bears to the amount you should have carried. Watch your insurance. Keep your appraisal up-to-date, or have a competent appraisal made. It's the only safe way."

Abolishing Public Houses In Ireland.

Four thousand public houses in the Irish Free State will be abolished during the next ten years if the Liquor Bill now before the Dail is passed. The licenses are worth $400 apiece, so that the total amount of compensation will be $1,200,000, of which some $778,000 will come out of the public purse.

New Battery Re-charger
INSTALLED

MARVELUBE MOTOR OIL
A grade for every purpose.

WILLARD STORAGE BATTERIES
Solid Rubber Case and Rubber Thread Plates

CUSHION AND HARD RUBBER TIRES
For Buggies

J. M. Graham, Napanee
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Ray a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 81

Hindus Most Numerous.

The religion having the greatest number of adherents is British India is that of the Hindus, who number 216,734,586. The Mohammedans number 68,735,233; Buddhists, 11,571,266; Christians, 4,754,064; Sikhs, 3,238,803; Jains, 1,178,596; Parsis, 101,778; Animists, 9,774,411.

Rosewood.

Rose wood is obtained chiefly from various Brazilian trees. The name is due to the faint smell of roses when the wood is freshly cut.

Use Cash Discount Bonds And Save Money

On every cash purchase we give you Cash Discount Bonds—one cent bond on every 25c. you spend.

Your cash purchases entitle you to this discount, so take advantage of the opportunity to save money.

All you have to do is accept the Bonds due on your purchases and then spend them here the same as money.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
MEN'S WEAR
NAPANEE - ONTARIO

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

HAIR CUT 35c.—Give us a Trial.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-17

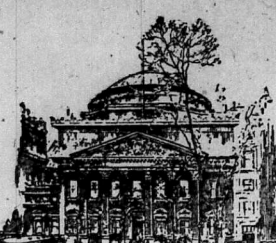
The Napanee Express
Will bring to your home each week the news of the district.
Subscribe Now and receive the Express for one year for $1.50
SEND THE EXPRESS to your out-of-town friends as a present. They will appreciate your thoughtfulness. Send us your order now and we will forward a special receipt with your compliments.

Our Commercial Printing Department
is fully equipped to handle every class of Printing, and fully guarantee all our work.

We also Handle Counter Check Books
Any size or shape, at much lower prices than you have been used to in the habit of paying.

Wrapping Paper
At the same price as quoted by the paper house representatives, and you save the freight. We stock 12, 15, 18, 20 and 24 in. rolls, both in light Kraft and Butcher's Fibre.
We can supply any Special Paper in a few days after receiving the order.

The Express Printing House,
Napanee.



Bond Interest

When your interest coupons become due, or when you receive cheques for interest on registered bonds, deposit them in a Savings Account in the Bank of Montreal. The money you receive on your investment in bonds will then earn interest for you.

Napanee Branch
D. A. B. WHITE, Manager.

Yarker Branch
W. A. REID, Manager

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817

Letters of the Courting Period

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Why it is that a pair of lovers will change their opinion of each other so often, dropping from an infinite height to an infinite depth and rising from a profaned depth to a heavenly height, is one of the many mysteries of love. Ovid wrote of the art of love. He had better have written of the chaos of love. Here are some letters written by one of my grandfathers and one of my grandmothers when they were courting. The first is from grandpa. Just listen to it:

Dearest, Sweetest Matilda—I have but just come to my room from hearing you say that you would be mine, but I cannot refrain from writing you how happy you have made me. I have met many girls, but you are the only real among them. I am awestruck when I think of my having secured such a prize. I only fear that when you find out how unworthy I am you will cast me off.

My grandfather was in such a flutter that ten minutes after he had left my grandmother to continue on paper the twaddle he had lavished on her in speech he was to his room writing the above effusion. It would seem that these young lovers never can tread the steady flow of love that pours from their hearts, and if they succeed in doing so they must needs repair the break in some other form as quickly as they can get an opportunity.

And what possessed the man possessed the woman. Scarcely had grandfather left his mate than she rushed to her secretaire and, sitting down, took pen and paper and continued her own heart outpouring in the following note:

Dearest—I know that I am foolish, but I cannot—though you have not been gone ten minutes—refrain from telling you how infinitely happy you have made me by the honor you have done me. To be loved by such a man is simply ecstacy. How honorable you have been in refraining from telling me you loved me before speaking to papa!

Of course I can't give what must have taken hours to write. Besides, what would be the use? It is all on the same high C key. If he was writing to an angel she was writing to a god. Let us see how the mercury dropped after the first spat:

Dear Miss Marshall—I must say I was surprised at your action this evening. I supposed you were above treating even a coachman, to say nothing of a gentleman, as you treated me. Do you consider what you did ladylike? I confess that if my father had a kitchen maid who would act toward me as you have done I should insist on her discharge.

Note the rapid fall from angel to kitchen maid. And the old story—I forgot; my grandfather was then young—considered himself a gentleman. A gentleman to compare his best girl to a kitchen maid! But his act is nothing to compare to hers. It takes a woman to express her opinion of a man when she's mad:

Mr. Winchell—I thought you were a gentleman. That illusion is gone forever. You will see me hereafter as I treat those young men who, having been brought up in a backwoods home, have learned how to treat a lady. Since I don't consider you worthy to enter my house I beg that you will never again do so. Should you persecute me with your attentions hereafter I shall inform my brother, in the event of after dinner I will let Watch loose. His teeth are very sharp.

Noting the date of this letter, I find that a reconciliation was expected the next day, because on that day there are two letters, the first from grandpa, bearing the same date as the last quoted:

Dearest—Thank heaven it's all explained! I will call at half past 8 to take the noblest woman in the world in my arms and give her a million kisses!

The dog that was to have been let loose seems to have lost his terror. This is her reply:

Oh, my darling, now immeasurably happy I am! What a horrid nightmare it's over! And to think that it should have been about so trifling a matter as your criticising the color of my shoes! Put some earlier than half past 8. We shall be through dinner by half past 7, and how can I wait an entire hour for you!!!

For a fortnight after this the waters were untroubled; then came a dash of lightning out of a clear sky. Its violence marks it for the lady's:

Sir—I return with this, by our negro boy Sam, your letter, wondering who gave it to me, he is more than a worthy messenger. I would express a hope that you would be happy with another girl if I did not feel sure you would lead any woman a horrible life. Return my letters at once by bearer.

His reply:

I will return your letters when you have returned mine. Respectfully yours, etc.

This doesn't sound so bad as comparing his angel to a housemaid, but it is really worse. He intimates that he can't trust her to return his letters, she having recovered her own, and that she is liable to use them to his discredit. There's no further record about this return of letters. Quite a gap ensues, during which they were doubtless so much together that they had no use for pens. The next correspondence is but a few days before their marriage. This is from grandpa:

My Angel—I can hardly realize that on Thursday next I shall call you wife. What a lovely, holy situation—no separation till the death of one of us! The word death in this connection frightens me. What can I ever do without you? But away with gloom when heaven is so near!

Here is grandma writing:

Light of My Life—Isn't it lovely to think that after next Thursday we shall be together continuously? My wedding dress fits beautifully. I tried it on today and was charmed with it. I am sure you will be charmed with it too. Everything is ready. The time passes slowly.

A letter written six months later is very different. Indeed, only the most commonplace topics are mentioned.

A Mystery Clock.

A clock with no sign of any mechanism is the latest novelty. It costs $4,000. Although the crystal is transparent, no one except the maker knows how it goes.

The face of the clock is embedded in a slab of crystal 5 inches in diameter, and the hands, made of platinum and diamond, revolve on a tiny metal pinion. There is, however, no apparent connection between the hands and the framework.

Although rich enamel, gold, and jewels are used to decorate the framework, it is the craftsmanship that accounts for its high price, and the secret of the mechanism will be revealed only to the purchaser.

It is interesting to note that a collection of clocks and watches valued at about $150,000 has been presented to the New York University. Comprising about 1,800 objects, the collection represents the growth of time-keeping from the earliest sundials and hour-glasses to the latest clocks with three dials and complicated mechanism.

Photograph Yourself.

"Photograph yourself! Eight poses in twenty seconds." Such is the novel announcement over the door of a photographer's shop opened recently in London, Eng. In each of five cubicles resembling telephone booths is a machine invented by a Russian. The person to be photographed enters and regulates the stool according to printed instructions, and then "sits down."

By dropping a shilling into a slot, he is immediately flooded with a brilliant light from behind a sloping translucent glass plate over his head, and the camera, hidden away in front, begins to snapshot him at the rate of eight times in twenty seconds. He may pose, talk, move, or do what he likes, and a perfectly clear-cut likeness will result.

AN AMAZING MYSTERY.

Strange and Unaccountable Lapses of Memory.

Many remarkable cases are on record of lapses of memory, depriving some of all recollection of matters of vital importance to themselves.

Calling recently at his mother-in-law's house and asking for his wife by her maiden name, a man was astounded to learn that he was already married. All recollection of his marriage and of subsequent events had disappeared from his mind.

For a man to forget his own name is a fairly common freak of memory. One of the most amusing instances is that of a diplomat who, on first paying an official visit at the mansion of an important member of a foreign Government, was unable to give his name to the servant who opened the door. After musing a moment, he amazed some companions by inquiring, earnestly, "Pray, gentlemen, who am I?"

To suggest, however, that a man may lose his memory completely as to forget that he is alive sounds an impossible flight of imagination. Yet this amazing experience befell to the lot of an old soldier of Napoleon's army. This veteran lost recollection of his own existence so completely that he believed himself to have been killed at the battle of Austerlitz.

Excessive mental strain sometimes causes temporary loss of memory. Recovering from an illness, Sir Walter Scott is said to have failed to recognize a single sentence in his book, "The Bride of Lammermoor." And Sir Isaac Newton once forgot completely the contents of his famous "Principia."

Not long ago a student had the letter "F" obliterated completely from his memory, whilst a professor of language, undergoing a similar test, found knowledge of Greek. Somewhat similar was the case of a soldier who was unable to recall the numerals 6 and 7.

Even more extraordinary was the case of a farmer who lost the power of remembering substantives and pronouns. Strangely enough, however, he was able to recall the initial letter of such words. That is to say, he never forgot that "cow" was the first letter of the word that stood for a cow.

To remedy this failing, he wrote in a note-book all proper names he was accustomed to use in conversation, including those of his children and friends. Then, whenever he wished to address his daughter Jane by name, he turned up "J."

A clergyman lost his memory so completely that he became as infant as a tiny child. Taught by his brother to read and write, he eventually began to study Latin. One day he slammed his head and exclaimed: "I feel that I knew all this before."

A certain porter of intemperate habits invariably forgot in his sober moments what he had done with parcels when under the influence of drink. And whenever he mislaid a valuable package he was compelled to return to the state of inebriety before he could remember where he had put it.

A Supper At Sanger's

By SADIE OLCOTT

Jenny Wright was, between the ages of sixteen and twenty, the belle of the village.

When Jenny was nineteen there were even chances between Arthur Perry and Herbert Angell. Among the regards Ed De Forest's show seemed the poorest.

Now, Jenny Wright's bunch was considered the liveliest that had ever been known at Hunterville. They were constantly playing pranks on one another, and never was there a case whereby the person victimized failed to take his or her medicine good naturedly. Then, too, there were driving, fishing and swimming parties in summer and skating and coasting parties in winter.

One day when they were together at their headquarters, which was Jenny Wright's home, one of the boys complained that there was, as he expressed it, "nothing doing," which means that amusements were lacking. One of the girls proposed that they get up a mock elopement. The idea caught at once, and different plans of proceedure were suggested. Of course Jenny must be the feminine part of the elopement. That went without saying. But who was to be the masculine part of it?

Naturally at this point there came a halt. None of the girls cared to nominate a fellow to elope with Jenny. No fellow would nominate himself and certainly wouldn't nominate any one else. Jenny, of course, was not in a position to choose. What made the matter of more import was that Arthur Perry and Herbert Angell were pressing each other in a mad chase for her favor, which was supposed eventually to mean her hand.

When it looked as if the matter would have to be dropped for want of a selection of an eloping groom Arthur Perry, who felt more confidence in his chances for being chosen to be eventually Jenny's real husband, suggested that Jenny herself make the choice, and that it be kept a secret between her and the fellow she chose till the elopement had taken place. She was to notify the party of her choice, and he was to run away with her exactly on the stroke of 9 of the town clock. At 10 the bridal party was to meet at Sanger's, a hotel and roadhouse at Hilton, five miles distant, where they would all congratulate the bridal couple and then sit down to a supper.

The suggestion was at once adopted by all the party except Jenny, who was finally won over. It was not considered certain that she would select the man she would choose for a husband, but it was supposed that she would.

Sanger was notified to have a supper ready at half past 10 for a party of five, on the evening fixed for the elopement. The girls very nearly wore out Jenny, each one teasing her to give her the name of the prospective groom, but she stood firm as a tyrant and kept her secret. Among the boys a pool was made as to who would be chosen, with Arthur Perry favorite, Herbert Angell next, and a fellow named Jernigan running odds as a dark horse. There were a few other scattering bets on various fellows. Johnny Stevens would have nothing to do with the pool on the groundwork it was a blind game. "No fellow," he said, "can ever form an intelligent opinion as to what a girl is going to do."

The elopement was held up for a week by the weather, which was stormy, and this tended to increase the interest in the prank to the boiling point. Even the girls got to betting candy and flowers and gloves. Jenny said she couldn't see why there was so much excitement about a matter that was all for fun, but her words had no effect to still the babel.

The night of the elopement having arrived, the party once more assembled at the house of one of the girls, while a motorcar stood at the door. Since it was desirable that the groom should not be known before reaching Sanger's, he did not come in a body, but each should go together, the boys separately and each one by himself. At half past 9 the girls boarded the car which was driven by Miss Cheesman, its owner, and set out for the rendezvous.

On reaching Sanger's they found all the boys there, and while the girls were being handed out of the car by them, up came the runaways. The masculine part of the couple was not Perry or Angell or Jernigan, but a horse darker than the last named and one who had not been suspected of having any chance whatever. He was Edward De Forest.

He handed Jenny out of the car with the bearing of one who had not been selected to carry out a bit of fun, but with an air of proprietorship. When he had alighted and gone into the hotel drawing room the boys and girls advanced to congratulate the couple. De Forest raised a hand, and there was a pause.

"Girls and fellows," he said, "I have a surprise for you. There has been no elopement. Jenny and I have been engaged for some time, and with her and my parents' consent we were married at her home at 9 o'clock this evening. We are ready to accept your congratulations as a real bride and groom."

The two favorites in the race wilted. The others with great gusto began the pump handle act. Perry and Angell finally falling into line.

Then came the merriest supper that ever occurred at Sanger's.

CANADA HAS ENDORSED THE OLDSMOBILE SIX

GOVERNMENT statistics prove the public acceptance of the Oldsmobile Six. Automobile registration figures tell the story of Oldsmobile's ever-growing popularity far more graphically than words.

A comparison of the years 1926 and 1925 shows an increase, throughout Canada, of 108% in Oldsmobile Six registrations.

January and February of 1927 show an increase of 133% over the same two months of last year and an increase of 1042% over the corresponding period of 1925.

These figures prove beyond question that Oldsmobile Six is succeeding, even beyond expectation, in its task of supplying to the Canadian people a six-cylinder automobile of unquestionably high quality, at a phenomenally low price.

When you have seen and driven and known Oldsmobile, you will appreciate why "Canada has endorsed the Oldsmobile Six."

There are a few good territories still available for responsible dealers.
Write Olds Motor Works of Canada Limited, Oshawa, Ontario

ROBERT McFARLAND
Dealer - Napanee

OLDSMOBILE

OF-2016

THE DARK HOURS OF THE NIGHT.

Countryside Is Filled With Cries, Signals of Bird Talking to Bird.

At most seasons of the year it is possible to hear many strange sounds during the dark hours of the night, writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S., in Tit-Bits. The countryside is filled with cries, signals of bird talking to bird, or a mammal calling to its mate. There recently appeared accounts of ghostly hounds heard baying at certain periods on dark nights. Superstitions like this are handed down from one generation to another.

The weird baying attributed to "Herne the Hunter" with his hounds, which I have often heard, is enough to put fear into the hearts of many. When you know whence the sounds proceed they do not seem a bit terrifying, for they are simply the loud, deep notes of large flocks of wild geese passing across the sky to their distant feeding haunts. Their far-reaching kee-wonk, uttered in a low musical key, is certainly enough to frighten the ignorant.

One of the weirdest bird notes I have ever heard at night is the cry of the thread-the-needle-and-pull-it-through. This bird is found on desolate moors in Scotland and on the lochs of the northern and western islands. To be alone on a dark night and to hear the wild cry of this diver as it flies rapidly from loch to loch is more than enough to arouse fright in the timid listener. Many of the natives of those parts tell you it is the cry of a witch as she rides high over the moor.

But even in the more homely countryside of the lowlands of England there are many night sounds to be heard by those who listen. Sometimes, for no obvious reason, a small bird will break out into a few notes of its song. On some of the darkest nights when walking along a country lane I have heard the hedge-sparrow sing through its whole song. The noisy little sedge-warbler will sing at night as much as by day, and as it is a clever mimic it has been mistaken for the nightingale.

I have heard this small singer uttering the notes of the swallow, the song of the chaffinch, and some-bars from the songs of other birds, one following the other and mixed up with his own harsh notes. You can make the sedge-warbler sing at any time during the night by throwing a small pebble into the bush in which the nest is built. Is the male is on guard, as he usually is, he will accept this as a challenge and instantly break out into full song.

A few years ago I was sleeping in a country house. About two o'clock in the morning my host came into my room and informed me that he thought a tragedy of some kind was being enacted outside. I went with him into his room and heard uncanny noises proceeding from just outside the window.

In my half-sleepy state I thought his surmises were correct, for it sounded like someone groaning in pain. But as my senses returned and I became fully awake, I recognized the cries as those of the brown owl! It was a young bird sitting on the tree just outside the window, and probably he had just discovered he had a voice, for he was practicing with a vengeance.

Fishes Out of Water.

One of the most mysterious powers that close observation has revealed is the capacity of certain fishes and water animals to live out of water. Some small crustaceans have been known to live for forty years in dried mud without losing the power of actively living when the mud was moistened again. In "The Haunts of Life," Prof. J. Arthur Thomson tells us that a naturalist visiting Jerusalem took a little mud from the pool of Gihon, at the Jaffa Gate, and put it in a pill-box. It lay dry for forty years but when some of the dry dust was put into a saucer full of water "it gave rise after a short time to some lively water-fleas." The eel, as is well known, can travel through damp grass. There is a tropical fish, known as the climbing perch, which has the very curious habit of scrambling, by means of its pectoral fins, up stones, roots, and even the trunks of trees, in search of the insects on which it feeds. Still more surprising is the habit of a South African fish, called Clarias, which is said to make nocturnal raids on the fields in order to eat the grains of millet.

Hats as Shoes.

Making shoes from Panama hats does not sound very practicable. But it has been done with surprising success. Managers of a large dry goods store in New York City found themselves saddled with an overstock of Panama hats. They cudgelled their brains to figure out some way of disposing of them profitably. They finally found that Panama hats made attractive shoe tops, and accordingly turned them over to the shoemakers, with satisfactory results. The Panamas were cut for uppers bound with black velvet. The result was what might be called "dressy."

Genuine and Imitation Pearls.

Pearl merchants in London, Eng., are much perturbed at the report from Vienna that scientists have at last discovered a means of distinguishing genuine pearls from what are called "Japanese" pearls. Even the best of the imitation pearls will be recognized as such by an expert.

The Japanese pearls, made by inserting a pebble or other nucleus into the shell of a pearl oyster so that it is covered with a genuine layer of mother-of-pearl, are not so readily distinguishable from the large and rare solid pearl.

"The most amusing incident I remember is that of a man who shammed an epileptic fit in the street. He appeared to have all the symptoms. A doctor was sent for. He ordered straw to be fetched, and the man to be placed on it.

"Now set fire to the straw!" ordered the doctor.

"The man got up and ran. He must have covered the first hundred yards in well under even time."

Cannibal Butterflies.

Butterflies that eat plant lice and mealy bugs during the larval stage instead of the usual vegetation diet, have been discovered in the Orient and New England. Known as halter-straps, they even carry their cannibal habits to the point of devouring their own species during the helpless state of transition from larva into the pupa.

Another strange phenomenon of nature is an electric caterpillar, found in Nigeria, which feels on mistletoe flowers. A startling sensation, distinctly resembling an electric shock, was felt by a collector while handling them, although the insects had no bristles or other protusions that would cause irritation.

Wrecked By an Elephant.

At Woodbridge, Suffolk, England, recently a train collided with itself. It was a newspaper and mail train, and broke in two. The driver went on to Woodbridge. The rear half, gathering speed owing to the gradient, overtook the front portion and crashed into it at Woodbridge Station.

Some time ago in France a train did a hundred yards sprint across an open field. The train was due to stop at a certain station, but ran through at twenty miles an hour. The points were set to run into a siding and the train demolished the buffers and careered across an open field. The train remained upright and no one was hurt.

Strange things happen to trains on the borders of civilization. On one occasion the Victoria Falls train crashed into a herd of elephants. A huge bull elephant received the full force of the impact, doubtless thinking he could protect the others. The bull was killed, but he managed to derail the engine and twist the cow-catcher right over the front wheels.

A Romance Wrecked.

"One of the secrets of success in business," remarked Sir Thomas Lipton recently, "is to execute a customer's order exactly as given; for you may be sure he knows better than you do precisely what the requirements are. A tradesman may err, even with the best intentions.

"For instance," he continued, "there was the case of the newly-engaged young man who informed the lady of his choice, aged twenty-four, that he was sending her a rose for every year of her age. To a florist he gave the order to send the lady two dozen of the finest roses he could procure.

"'He's a good customer,' remarked the florist to his assistant, who was packing the blooms, 'so put in an extra half-dozen.'

"The engagement was broken off."

Drinking Sunlight.

Although ultra-violet rays provide us with a satisfactory equivalent to sunshine in winter time, and "bottled sunlight" is to be obtained through the administration of cod-liver oil, science has by no means exhausted its discoveries.

It is hoped that it will soon be possible to obtain regular doses of summer sunlight from a glass of milk. By firing irradiated cattle cake to milch cows, their milk will be made rich in the vitamin conveyed by sunlight.

Milk, to most people, is more palatable than cod-liver oil, and is also cheaper. There is, too, an pleasant suggestion in "drinking sunlight."

Butterflies From Bones.

Beautiful "butterflies" made from highbones and strange, fantastic figures evolved from natural heather-roots were recently on show in a London exhibition.

A giant clock in Jersey City has a minute hand weighing 2,200 pounds.

Have you Tried our Tea and Coffee

BLACK TEA
65c., 75c., 85c. lb.

HIGH GRADE COFFEE
60c. lb.

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA'S SON-IN-LAW — BY WELLING
HM-M! I'LEVEN-THIRTY AN' MY NIGHT 'T' SIT UP AN GUARD THAT BLAMED NECKLACE O' MA'S! GUESS I'LL HAVE T' BE GETTIN' ON TH' JOB — SHE'LL HAVE GONE T' BED BY NOW!
HANG IT, WHY CAN'T SHE PUT THAT NECK-LACE IN TH' VAULT 'STEAD O' MAKIN' ME SIT UP ALL NIGHT GUARDIN' HER ROOM!
PA! WHAT IS THE IDEA? WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN GETTING SOME SLEEP WHILE I WAS OUT?
H-HAVE YOU BEEN OUT?
OF COURSE! DIDN'T CEDRIC TELL YOU THAT HE AND I WERE GOING TO THE DEHOOFER'S DANCE AND THAT I WAS WEARING THE NECKLACE? I TOLD HIM TO. BUT I SUPPOSE HE FORGOT IT!
HEY! SAP! COME OUT HERE A MINUTE— I-ER-WANTA SHOW YA SOME STARS!
GENE BYRNES
GOLDBERG

Peerless Poultry Fencing

We can supply you with any height from 3 to 8 feet of this strong, sturdy fence. No boards or top rails necessary. Five times as serviceable as netting. It gives your flock real protection. All styles of Peerless Farm, Poultry or Lawn Fence carried in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE
Napanee, Ont.

Radios and Batteries

Auhorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Eveready Radio Batteries; all sizes and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car, or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges; also the Beach Electric Range.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

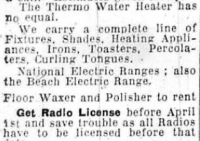
Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.



WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Having a Large Stock of Flour, Feeds, and Grain

A lot of damaged and wet Grain at

Sacrificed Prices

if taken at once.

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

Subscribers call for your Directory

Fred A. Perry

Opposite Campbell House

FREE!

One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

RE-ORGANIZE FOR TEMPERANCE

FRONTENAC-ADDINGTON ASSOCIATION TAKES ACTION—REV. DOGGET, PRESIDENT

The temperance forces of Frontenac and Addington, in a convention held at Enterprise on April 18, re-organized the county branch of the Prohibition Union of Ontario. Rev. H. A. Bunt, of Enterprise, was appointed chairman of the convention, with H. M. Jackson, of Elerprise, acting secretary.

Upon request, Rev. A. S. Dogget, of Harrowsmith, retiring secretary of the Ontario Prohibition Union for county of Frontenac-Addington, gave a verbal report of the former meeting of Ontario Prohibition Union held at Enterprise on April 1, at which meeting it was decided to disband for the purpose of re-organizing the forces in order that the members might concentrate all their activies towards education and organization of the county. The following motions were then introduced:

Moved by Mr. Earl Campbell, of Harrowsmith, and seconded by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson of Newburgh, that the officers be elected by ballot. Carried. After the election of president, an amendment introduced by Miss H. M. Paul, of Newburgh, and seconded by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, of Newburgh, that the rest of the officers and executive be elected by ballot without nomination. Carried.

A motion introduced by Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, of Newburgh, and seconded by Mr. W. J. Mellow of Enterprise, that second vice-president be a member of the W. C.T.U. Carried.

Another motion introduced by Mrs. Brawley, of Sydenham, and seconded by Mrs. W. H. Vannest, of Enterprise, that the chairman of each municipality and officers constitute executive for county. Carried.

The following were elected to office: President, Rev. A .S. Dogget, Harrowsmith; 1st vice president, Mr. H. E. Vannest, Enterprise; 2nd vice-president, Miss H. M. Paul, Newburgh; secretary, H. M. Jackson, Enterprise; treasurer, Mr. R. G. Moss, Bellrock. The following were elected as chairmen of the incorporated municipalities: Anglesea, Mr. Ira Hoard; Camden East—Mr. Wickware, Cloyne: Bedford — Mr. James Wilson, Hartington; Camden—Mr. W. J. Mellow, Enterprise; Clarendon and Miliar—Mr. John Glenn, Clarendon; Hinchinbrooke —Mr. Ernest Campsell, Godfrey; Kaladar—Mr. E. E. Barker, Sydenham; Loborough—Mr. Herman Buck, Sydenam; Newburgh—Mr. Joseph Pratt, Newburgh; Portland—Mr. Earl Campsell, Harrowsmith; Olden—Mr. D. J. Cronk, Mountain Grove; Oso—Mr. E. Irwin, Sharbot Lake; Sheffield—Mr. S. S. White, Tamworth.

Don't Miss This!

A real Irish comedy, "Peg of My Heart," will be given by Belleville Young People, under the direction of Miss Jessie Tuite, in Trinity Sunday School Hall on Wednesday, May 4th. Admission 35 cents and 25 cents.

Non-Jury Sittings of Supreme Court.

Before His Lordship Grant J., a motion was made for construction of the will of the late W. L. Vandebogart by his wife, Mrs. Frances Vandebogart, and after full discussion by counsel engaged in the matter, judgment was reserved. W. S. Herrington, K.C., for widow, W. G. Wilson for Harry Ambrose Vandebogart, D. H. Preston, K.C., for official guardian.

Obituary.

The funeral of the late Mr. W. N. Robinson took place at his late residence, Napanee, on Wednesday afternoon, the interment being made at Riverview cemetery, Napanee. The deceased will be remembered by a large number of citizens, he having lived in and around Napanee for many years before going to Deseronto to reside. He was highly esteemed by everyone and his death will be regarded with regret by a host of friends. Besides his sorrowing wife, he leaves to mourn his loss three daughters, Mrs. Arthur Fellows, Napanee; Mrs. Menzo Grooms who resides a short distance from Napanee, and Mrs. John O. Brandon, Minnedosh, Sask. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved widow and family in their sad loss.

Why Flying Lizards Bubble.

Practically all lizards holds a certain amount of this fluid on their eyes. But when it is heated it becomes less able to keep this gas in solution, and the air collects into bubbles. Such bubbles are the origin of liquid squeezing it in.

The bursting of course will start from the bubbles on the eyeball, and each little bubble will rise up to the top. Its place is filled by a drop of the colder liquid from above. So it goes on until there is a continuous procession of tiny bubbles hurrying up to the surface, each there bursting into steam as it reaches the cooler air and the surface of the envelope of liquid round it is removed.

Writing by Wireless.

It will soon be possible for messages transmitted by wireless, by phone and telegraph to be reproduced in facsimile. For over a year experiments have been conducted by Mr. G. M. Wright, an Old Country man who now announces that his system is nearly complete. Wireless messages will soon be transmitted and received in the sender's handwriting. This method will effect a great saving in time and lessen costs, for instead of preparing and developing the sensitive plate by which the present photograph and facsimile writing is transmitted, it will be possible to place the original writing direct into the transmitting apparatus. This will be reproduced at the other end almost simultaneously.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

10 a.m.—Fellowship and Sacramental service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public worship. Sermon "Our Unearned Increment."
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Roofing.

Use Johns-Mansville asbestos, asphalt, slate surfaced, shingles and roll roofing. Will not burn or rot.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Notice.

The insurance business formerly conducted by the late M. C. Bogart has been taken over by J. W. Metzler.

C. B. DALY,
19-f Executor.

Young Lad Drowned.

While playing near the river, which is a short distance from their home in Bellrock, about 7 o'clock Friday night, Arnold McGrath, aged five years, son of Mr. and Mrs. James McGrath, was drowned, and his sister, Hazel McGrath, aged three years, was saved by a hair. The children were playing on some rocks and fell into the water. The body of the lad was recovered. It is stated that when the children fell into the water William Walker, who was visiting some distance away from the scene, gave the alarm and Clifford McMahon, who lives at Bellrock, rescued the little girl, but did not have an opportunity to save the boy.

Found Guilty.

J. A. Martin, who was arrested in Toronto last week by Chief of Police Barrett, appeared before Magistrate Judge Madden on Thursday, on a charge of making false statements in writing and securing money under false pretenses in connection with the Arden Creamery Co., of which Martin was president. Five counts were preferred against him. On the first two he was found guilty and sentenced to six months in the Ontario Reformatory and fined $200 on each count or two months additional in the Reformatory. On the other counts he was also found guilty and given a similar sentence and fine. All sentences to run concurrently. Mr. C. M. Wilson, C. C., appeared for the Crown and Mr. W. S. Herrington, K.C., for Martin.

Cheese as a Food.

"Why and How to Use Cheese," is the title of a pamphlet of the Dominion Department of Agriculture which contains a large number of recipes for tempting dishes which may be made with cheese as an ingredient. From the standpoint of the housekeeper one great advantage of cheese is that it can be served in its natural state without heating, cooking or other preparation. At the same time it is easy to digest by combining it with other foods. When eaten with bread or other starchy food, such as potatoes or macaroni, it forms a very satisfactory food combination and one easily digestible by most people. It may also be used in cooking in many different ways described in the pamphlet which may be obtained on application to the Publications Branch Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Boy Dropped Dead While Playing With Playmates.

On Tuesday, April 19th, Howard Nugent, aged ten years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nugent, died while at play with two chums named Kenneth Bray and Harold Lee. They were picking pussy willows when he was seen to fall. His chums called to him, but when he did not answer, they went to him and tried to raise him up, but found that something was wrong. The other boys ran to his home and his sister, Bernice, came to the scene and brought the lad to the office of Dr. Huxtable, in a passing motor car, but he was beyond human aid. The doctor said he died of heart failure. Howard was a bright boy and was beloved by his playmates. He was in the senior room of the public school, and a member of the United Church Sunday School. His parents and sister, Bernice, have to sympathy of the community in their bereavement. Not in a long time has the village been so shocked as they were on Tuesday when word was passed around that Howard Nugent was dead.

Name New Train "Confederation."

An important extension of Canadian National Railways passenger train service between Eastern Canada and the Pacific Coast, is announced by H. H. Melanson, General Passenger Traffic Manager of the Canadian National System. Under a new schedule, which becomes effective June 24, from Toronto and June 27 from Vancouver, Trains No. 3 and No. 4 now operating between Winnipeg and Toronto only under the name of the Mainstreeter, will operate between Toronto and Vancouver on a 93-hour schedule westbound and 94 hours and 40 minutes schedule eastbound. It was announced also that in honor of Canada's diamond jubilee, the trains under the new service will bear the title of "The Confederation." These trains will operate with the latest type all-steel equipment, including tourist and standard sleepers, dining cars and radio-equipped observation library cars and have proven very popular with passengers between Toronto and Western Canada points since their inception. On the new schedule, the trains will carry a mountain observation car between Kamloops and Vancouver and will thus provide passengers wit the opportunity of seeing the beauties of the famous Fraser river canyons en route.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School 10 a.m.; Public Worship 11 a.m.
Bethany Church : Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public Worship 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Private Sale.

Dining-room table and chairs, centre table, parlor table, arm rocker, hall rack, cook stove, carpets, beds, springs, mattress, dressers, sewing machine.

MRS. G. F. RENDELL,
Opposite Presbyterian Church. 21-bp

Train Service Changes, Sunday, May 1st, 1927, Canadian National Railways.

A number of train service changes will be made by Canadian National Railways on the above date. Leave Napanee 1.44 a.m. daily for Toronto instead of 2.32 a.m.; Leave Napanee 2.48 a.m., daily for Ottawa instead of 3.26 a.m. All trains operated on Eastern Standard Time. Full particulars from Canadian National Agents.

Roses.

Spring is the time to plant rose bushes and what is more beautiful. The Belleville Nurseries have ready for delivery an enormous number of the finest varieties of roses. All are carefully packed, warranted true to name and will grow if given reasonable treatment. The Belleville Nurseries have also ready for delivery all kinds of shrubs and perennial plants, Iris, Peonies, etc., in great variety. 22-ap

Paid the Penalty.

Thomas McCoskey, convicted slayer of Guard M. E. Jenkins, of the Dartmouth penitentiary, at 12.07 o'clock Thursday morning, paid the penalty for his crime when he was hanged at the Kingston county jail, the execution being one of the quickest on record, only thirteen seconds elapsing from the time he reached the scaffold until the trap was sprung and he was sent into eternity. Not a hitch occurred in the proceedings, and death was pronounced as being instantaneous. Thus the murder of Guard Jenkins on August 28th last was expiated.

Woodcock—Burnett.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson, on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Laura Woodcock was united in marriage to Mr. Arthur Burnett, of Odessa. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. P. Woodger in the presence of a few relatives and friends of the bride. The bridesmaid was Miss Vera Woodcock, sister of the bride, while Mr. Ronald Caton supported the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Burnett will reside in Odessa. Mrs. Judson's Bible Class of Grace Sunday School met one evening last week at the home of their teacher and presented the bride with a large number of handsome and useful gifts.

Napanee Poultry Association.

At the last meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association, Capt. A. S. Hughson was appointed delegate to represent this Association at the World's Poultry Congress to be held in Ottawa during the coming summer. The undermentioned committee was appointed to make what arrangements that may be considered necessary for publicity of the World's Poultry Congress and also entertainment of Congress delegates passing through or stopping over in Napanee : J. Laughland, J. Hayes, A. Root and E. Walters. The evening's demonstrations were Barred Rocks and Leghorns. The fortnightly meetings have adjourned until the first Monday in October.

Napanee Bowling Club.

The annual meeting of the Bowling Club was held in the club house on Friday evening. The following officers were elected for this season :

President—Mr. W. P .Deroche.
Vice-President — Mr. W. G. Cowle.
Secretary—Mr. R. C. Root.
Treas.—Mr. E. J. Pollard
Chairman of Green's Committee—Mr. W. G. Smith.
Chairman Management Committee—Mr. H. Lapum.

The greens are in excellent condition and this season there should be no lack of opportunity for those who enjoy the game to play. The list of members are being made up. Any of the officers will be pleased to receive the names of intending members.

Golfing Supplies.

We are in a position to offer a complete set of clubs, including Driver, Mid-iron, Mashie, and Putter, for only $8.75.

Brassie may be substituted for Driver, or Niblic for Mashie.

With White Canvas Caddie Bag the same set sells at $10.75, and with heavier bags, can be supplied at $12.75 up.

This set is of good quality, and will give the beginner the best of service. These clubs can be supplied separately.

Ask our prices on all Golfing Supplies.

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.
11.45 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Evening worship.
Wednesday, 7.30—Annual congregational meeting and social.
Friday, 8 p.m.—Ready Helpers' Pie Social.
Wed. May 4th.—Young Peoples' play, "Pee of My Heart."

U.S. HAS MUCH TO LEARN

SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY SAYS EUROPE CAN TEACH AMERICA.

Americans Have to Go to Europe for Lessons In True Civilization—In the Spheres of Art and Invention Europe Still Leads the World.

I suppose everyone knows the story of the sunshine of the rich American who inquired of the old English gardener how he made such a wonderful emerald lawn. The answer was: "We just mow and cute it for a few hundred years."

The element of time is an essential factor in the making of many things, and especially in the cultivation of the thing we call Civilization, writes Sir Leo Chiozza Money in Answers. If Britain and Western Europe have still so much to teach America, it is because Europeans have developed a culture which a new nation cannot easily come by, and most certainly cannot purchase with dollars.

America has much to teach us in certain big things—the mass production of motor-cars and other engineering products of which we have heard so much. On the other hand, America has learned more from Europeans in things which very nearly concern life and happiness, and even in industry and invention Europe still takes the lead.

If you walk in the big American cities, says Sir Leo, you are immediately struck by the appearance of the men. They look all wrong, and some of them know it.

The American males, except a very few of limited numbers, are dressed in ready-made clothes, fashioned out of American cloth. American woollens and woven goods are inferior to British cloth that they bear the stamp of inferiority. They look what they are—poor stuff, below our standard in texture and in finish.

I hasten to add that American women do better, because it is easier for these waistless days to fashion ready-made clothes for women than for men.

As with clothes, so with houses and furniture. American domestic architecture, save in the case of photos examples for the rich copied from European models, is atrocious, and modern houses are so appallingly bad, clear that our own building prices high as they seem to us, are relatively dirt-cheap.

The impression made upon the observer by the average American wooden house is of a dingy shanty, sadly lacking fresh paint. And American furniture for the masses is far worse than ours.

A cultured American recently said to me: "Of course, in this one, we have no national styles in art."

That is curiously true. Almost the only distinctive art forms that American has evolved are, in the words of another prominent American, "skyscrapers in architecture and jazz in music." But while Mr. Ford's plans can be regarded as additions to the world's beauty is very much a matter of opinion.

Generally, in all the industrial arts as distinguished from engineering mass production, America has much to learn from Europe, continues Sir Leo. The cultivated American knows this so well that he makes holiday in Europe, and when he desires to spend money to artful purpose he seeks the museums of Europe.

What is very significant about America, with her $15,000 cars of couple down from every race in the world, is that she is so backward in producing artists, writers, and lecturers of the highest quality. In this age have been European. I do not merely refer to the fact that British citizens invented the steam engine, the first really efficient means of spinning and weaving, that Europeans discovered and applied electricity, that European inventors invented the musical instruments which are such a solace to life.

If we consider the more recent developments, we find that Europe has retained and indeed increased her lead. In steam, the turbine and the oil engine; in electricity, the invention of wireless; in chemistry, research-making discovery of radio-activity; in general engineering, the invention of the internal combustion engine, which at once revolutionized transport and made it possible for man to fly; in textiles, the invention of artificial silk.

America, and indeed the world outside Europe, has produced nothing that can be put beside those marvels.

So, also, in the domain of the arts of literature, drama, painting, sculpture, music, and architecture, Europeans easily lead the world. We can only suppose that the men of European stock outside Europe have been too busy with material things to enter into the full inheritance of the other things that matter.

All this is not written in contempt of what has been achieved in America since 1783. It is, however, written in rebuttal of the foolish conception that Europe is decadent, played out, and has become a back number.

Bronze Tablet to a Linotype.

The war service of a linotype machine is commemorated by a bronze tablet which has been fixed in a wall of the Government Printing Office in Washington. It is inscribed: "In honor of a linotype, that served its country on the battlefields of France, from upon, a throbbing motor truck, amid shot and shell, this machine typed Gen. Pershing's commands to America's victorious army."

Quick Delivery.

Flowers picked in the morning in Ireland are on sale the same afternoon in Berlin, being carried by aeroplane from one country to the other.

Cloth From Bamboo Fibre.

Cloth made from bamboo fibre is [illegible] bamboo fibre, it is said, can be made as pliable as flax.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FUNERAL FURNISHERS EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES
PHONE 67 NAPANEE

"God commendeth His own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us; much more then being now justified by His blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through Him." Rom. 5 : 8, 9 : "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish but have eternal life," John 3 : 16. "Even so, likewise are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great are the sum of them." Ps. 139 : 17 : "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out."

One sweetly solemn thought.
Comes to me o'er and o'er,
I'm nearer home today
Than I've ever been before.

A BIBLE LOVER.

If You Burn Wood.

Try a good big load of Wilson's Mill Blocks at $4.00. This is kiln dried hardwood, free from bark, and a good size for any stove or range.

WILFRED S. WILSON.

Doubling the Arguments for Saving

ALL that can be said in favor of opening a savings account in the Standard Bank may be repeated with greater emphasis as regards a joint savings account. Joint accounts are primarily for convenience of depositors, but where two people are bound together by common interests, the moral as well as the practical value of working together, planning their financial betterment with the aid of a joint bank account is clearly evident. The Standard Bank solicits your joint savings account.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, Manager
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 38 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.
dec21

What Makes a Town?

A prosperous rural population which demands a community centre where may be established business, educational, religious and entertainment facilities. Where these flourish and are active it is safe to surmise that the people of that section realize and appreciate the value to them of such a centre.

What Maintains It?

The towns are largely maintained by the surrounding districts. But the organization, the direction, and to a great measure the up-keep, of the institutions in such towns are in the hands of the business interests, together with those directly and indirectly connected therewith. Without the active business and professional men to supervise and govern these public institutions and undertakings no town could thrive.

Who is Mainly Affected?

Every citizen either in or about a town should be concerned in seeing to it that they do their part in carrying on any good cause which may be promoted, either by financial or active support. Only in this way will any town prosper and develop as it should.

Publicity is Required

In promotion work your local paper takes the leading part. It is ever the champion of worthy causes and philanthropic and patriotic undertakings. But to function properly, and fully carry out its natural prerogatives, it must in turn have the financial support of the community it serves. When needing advertising or printed matter always first think of

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

In "INTO HER KINGDOM," Miss Griffith appears as Grand Duchess Tatiana at 12 years of age and at 16. Certain scenes show her wearing the royal robes of the great Empress Catherine and her own court presentation gown.

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Stunning new modes in everything from the dietitest of lingerie to gorgeous creations for formal occasions are shown in the colorful fashion revue in Fox Films gowier production, "FIG LEAVES." This picture stars Olive Borden.

Also a two reel comedy.
And a two reel Western.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

Jack Hoxie, the hero of numerous big Western screen plays, in "THE DESERT DEMON," also "FIG LEAVES." This picture stars Olive Borden.

Also a two reel comedy.
And a two reel Western.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

SIMPLE MIXTURE STOPS GAS BLOATING

Simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika, often helps stomach trouble in TEN minutes by relieving GAS. Brings out a surprising amount of old waste matter you never thought was in your system. Stops that full, bloated feeling and makes you enjoy eating. Excellent for chronic constipation. Adlerika works QUICK and is delightfully easy. Wallace's Drug Store.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

MORTGAGE SALE

Under and by virtue of the powers of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered by way of Public Auction at the office of the Sheriff of the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Court House, in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of two o'clock p.m. on

SATURDAY, MAY 14th, 1927.

the following property, namely:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of lands and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement thirty acres (30) be the same more or less and being composed of parts of lots Nos. 22 and 23, concession 1, and part of lot No. 22, concession 2, and part of the original road allowance between concessions 1 and 2, in the said township, and which said parcel may be more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point where an iron bar has been planted in the northerly limit of a travelled road between Newburgh and Camden East, which point is distant six hundred and twenty-two feet (622 ft.) measured on a course north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes (87 degrees, 30 min.) west being along the northerly limit of the said road from where the same is intersected by a fence forming the existing line between the most southwest halves of the said township lot number 23; thence north eighty-seven degrees and thirty minutes (87 degrees, 30 min.) west one hundred and thirty-four feet and nine inches (134 ft. 9 in.) to a point in the northerly limit of the said road to an angle in the same; thence south sixty-six degrees and nineteen minutes (66 degrees, 19 min.) west six hundred and thirty feet and five inches (630 ft. 5 in.) being still along the said northerly limit of the road where an iron bar has been planted in the line of an old fence running northerly and forming the existing westerly limit of the said township lot No. 23; thence north thirty degrees and fifty-nine minutes (30 degrees, 59 min.) west along the said existing limit four hundred and eighty-eight feet (488 ft.) to an angle in the said fence; thence north thirty-three degrees and ten minutes (33 degrees, 10 min.) west two hundred feet (200 ft.) to an angle in the said fence; thence north forty-four degrees and thirty minutes (44 degrees, 30 min.) west one hundred and two feet (102 ft.) to an angle in the said fence; thence north forty-nine degrees and thirty minutes (49 degrees and 30 min.) west one hundred and thirty feet (130 ft.) to an angle in the said fence; thence north thirty-nine degrees (39 degrees) west one hundred and three feet (103 ft.) to an angle in the said fence; thence north thirty degrees and fifty-nine minutes (30 degrees, 30 min.) west still along the said old fence and its production northwesterly one hundred and seventy-one hundred and twenty feet (120 ft.) more or less to the centre line of the Napanee River; thence generally following the said centre line of the Napanee river against the stream to where the same would be intersected by the southerly limit of the allowance for road between concessions 1 and 2 in the said township; thence north sixty-one degrees and four minutes (61 degrees, 4 min.) east along the southerly limit of the said road allowance three hundred and ninety feet (390 ft.) more or less to where an iron bar has been planted in the intersection of the southerly limit of the said road allowance and the most southerly limit of the right of way of the Canadian Northern Railway, formerly the Bay of Quinte Railway; thence south eighty-seven degrees and twenty-six minutes (87 degrees, 25 min.) east along the said limit of the right of way of what was formerly the Bay of Quinte Railway one hundred and fifty feet and four inches (150 ft. 4 in. to where an iron bar has been planted; thence south fifty-two degrees and fifteen minutes (52 degrees, 15 min.) east one hundred and fifty-three feet (153 ft.) to an iron bar planted; thence south sixty-five degrees and twenty-eight minutes (65 degrees, 28 ft.) east three hundred and ninety-seven feet (397 ft. to an iron bar planted; thence south eighty-three degrees and fourteen minutes (83 degrees, 14 min.) east one hundred and fifty-one feet (151 ft.) to an iron bar planted; thence south seventy-six degrees and fifty minutes (76 degrees, 50 min.) east one hundred and seventeen feet and six inches (117 ft. 6 in.) to an iron bar planted; thence south seventy-eight degrees and twenty-nine minutes (78 degrees, 29 min.) east one hundred and seventeen feet and four inches (118 ft. and 4 in.) to an iron bar planted; thence north seventy-one degrees and twenty minutes (71 degrees, 20 min.) east one hundred and seventeen feet and eight inches (108 ft. and 8 in.) to a bar planted in the existing fence between the east and west halves of the said township lot No. 25; thence on a general course of about south thirty-one degrees and forty-seven minutes (31 degrees and 47 min.) east along the said existing line dividing the east and west halves of the said lot number 23, a distance of three hundred and seventy-three feet (373 ft.) more or less to an iron bar planted in the said limit and which point is distant four hundred and thirty-six feet (436 ft.) measured in a course north thirty-one degrees and forty-seven minutes (31 degrees and 47 min.) west from where the said existing line between the east and west halves of the said lot No. 23 intersects the northerly limit of the aforesaid road between Newburgh and Camden East; thence in a northerly direction following the windings and turnings of an old rail fence a distance of four hundred and eighty-five feet (485 ft.) to where an iron bar has been planted at the intersection of the said fence with the old fence running southerly; thence south eight degrees and thirty-three minutes (8 degrees, 33 min.) east along the said last fence two hundred and forty-two feet (242 ft.) to the iron bar planted at the place of beginning, which said parcel of land is shown tinted pink on plan of survey by Ontario Land Surveyors Speight and Van Nostrand and dated 19th of September, 1918, attached to a deed dated the tenth day of January, 1919, from the said Paper Mills, Limited, to Maurice E. Preisch conveying the herein described lands to the said Maurice E. Preisch, which said deed was registered in the Registry Office for the Registry Division of Lennox and Addington in Book 28 for the township of Camden on the 2nd day of June, A.D. 1919 as No. 14609;

Together with all water and water power and rights and easements appurtenant to the use and enjoyment thereof on the said lands or appurtenant thereto or used in connection therewith and all buildings, mills, machinery erected thereon and used for the manufacture of pulp and paper.

It is the real meaning and the intent of all the parties hereto that the property hereby conveyed shall include all the interest of the mortgager in all these parts of said lots formerly owned by Specialty Paper Mills, Limited, and mortgaged to the grantee together with all buildings, premises, appliances, machinery, plant and tools whether specifically enumerated or not belonging to or used in connection with the paper mills erected upon said lands.

PARCEL NO. TWO.

(1) One hundred and eighty-six (186 ac.) be the same more or less and being composed of a part of the east half of lot number 23 in concession 1 of the said township and which said parcel is more particularly described as follows:

Commencing at a point where an iron bar has been planted in the northerly limit of the former allowance for road by the Bay of Quinte Railway which point is distant four hundred and forty-five feet (445 ft.) measured northeasterly along the said eighty-seven degrees and twenty-five minutes (87 degrees, 25 min.) from where the said limit between the east and west halves of the said lot number 23; thence northerly thirty-eight degrees and ten minutes (38 degrees, 10 min.) east eighty-five feet and six inches (85 ft. 6 in.) from where an iron bar planted in the southerly limit of the right of way of the Canadian Northern Railway formerly the Bay of Quinte Railway; thence northeasterly and easterly along the said southerly limit two hundred and thirty-six feet (236 ft.) to the place of beginning of the aforesaid southerly limit of the Canadian Northern Railway with the northerly limit of the right of way of what was formerly the Bay of Quinte Railway, thence westerly along the last-mentioned limit of the said right of way three hundred and ninety feet (390 ft.) more or less to where an iron bar has been planted in the intersection of the southerly limit of the said road allowance and the most southerly limit of the right of way of the said

The Gods of Mars

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

As my eyes wandered about the garden the sight of the hundreds of air craft lying unguarded round us suggested the simplest avenue to freedom. Why had it not occurred to me before?

I was thoroughly familiar with the mechanism of every known make of flier on Barsoom. For nine years I had sailed and fought with the navy of Helium. I had raced through space on the tiny one man air scout, and I had commanded the greatest battleship that ever had floated the thin air of dying Mars.

To think with me is to act. Grasping Thuvia by the arm, I whispered to Tars Tarkas and Carthoris to follow. Quickly we glided toward a small flier which lay farthest from the battling warriors.

Another instant found us huddled on the deck. My hand was on the starting lever. I pressed my thumb upon the button which controls the ray of repulsion, that splendid discovery of Tan Manfawa which permits them to navigate the thin atmosphere of their planet in huge ships that dwarf the dreadnaughts of our earthly navies into pitiful insignificance.

Soon we rose high in the air and with headlong speed rushed away from the terrible scenes that were being enacted below us. Our speed must have approximated 200 miles an hour, for Martian fliers are swifter than those of earth.

I dropped into a horizontal course and headed due north.

We had performed the miraculous and come through a thousand dangers unscathed. We had escaped from the valley Dor.

No other prisoners in all the ages of Barsoom had done this thing, and all Helium mourns with her and for her. Her grandfather's people love her. They love you also, and fairly worship your memory as the savior of Barsoom.

"Each year that brings its anniversary of the day that saw you racing across a nearly dead world to unlock the secret of that awful portal behind which lay the mighty power of life for countless millions, a great festival is held in your honor. But there are tears mingled with the thanksgiving—tears of real regret that the author of the happiness is not with them to share the joy of living he died to give them. Upon all Barsoom there is no greater name than John Carter."

"And by what name has your mother called you, my boy?" I asked.

"The people of Helium asked that I be named with my father's name, but my mother said no, that you and she had chosen a name for me together and that your wish must be honored before all others, so the name that she called me is the one that you desired, a combination of hers and yours—Carthoris."

"How came you into the valley Dor?" I asked.

"It is very simple. I was flying a one man air scout far to the south when the brilliant idea occurred to me that I should like to search for the lost sea of Korus, which tradition places near to the south pole. I must have inherited [illegible] well as a hollow where my bump of reverence should be.

"I had reached the area of eternal ice when my port propeller jammed, and I dropped to the ground to make repairs. Before I knew it the air was black with fliers, and a hundred of these Black Pirates were leaping to the ground all about me.

"With drawn swords they made for me, but before I went down beneath them they had tasted of the steel of my father's sword, and I had given such an account of myself as I know would have pleased you had you been there to witness it.

"A prisoner, I was taken to the very temple of Issus itself and for looking on her was doomed to die within a year. She is nothing but an old dried up black hag whom superstition has made a goddess of."

Tars Tarkas, who was at the wheel as I talked with my son, called to me and told me there was some difficulty with one of the airship's ray tanks. This he rectified. We had now as I looked back upon it it did not seem to have been so difficult after all.

I said as much to Tars Tarkas over my shoulder.

"It is very wonderful, nevertheless," he replied. "No one else could have accomplished it but John Carter," he added with emphasis.

At the sound of that name the boy, Carthoris, jumped to his feet.

"John Carter!" he cried in amazement. "John Carter? Why, man, John Carter, prince of Helium, has been dead for many years. I am his son."

CHAPTER IX.

The Eyes-In the Dark.

"My son! I could not believe my ears.

Slowly I rose and faced the handsome youth. Now that I looked at him closely I commenced to see why his face and personality had attracted me so strongly.

There was much of his mother's incomparable beauty in his clear cut features, but it was strongly masculine beauty. His gray eyes and the expression of them were mine.

The boy stood facing me, half hope and half uncertainty in his look.

"Tell me of your mother," I said. "Tell me all you can of the years that I have been robbed of her dear companionship."

With a cry of pleasure he sprang toward me and threw his arms about my neck, and for a brief moment, as I held my boy close to me, the tears welled to my eyes.

"Your stature, your manner, the ferocity of your swordsmanship," said the boy, "are as my mother has described them to me a thousand times, but even with such evidence I could scarce credit the truth of what seemed so improbable to me, however much I desired it to be true."

"For long years, my son, I can scarce recall a moment that the radiant vision of your mother's face has not been before me. Tell me of her."

"Those who have known her longest say that she has not changed, unless it be to grow more beautiful—were that possible. Only, when she thinks I am not about to see her, her face grows very sad and wistful.

"She thinks ever of you, my father, and all Helium mourns with her and for her. Her grandfather's people love her. They love you also, and fairly worship your memory as the savior of Barsoom.

"Each year that brings its anniversary of the day that saw you racing across a nearly dead world to unlock the secret of that awful portal behind which lay the mighty power of life for countless millions, a great festival is held in your honor. But there are tears mingled with the thanksgiving—tears of real regret that the author of the happiness is not with them to share the joy of living he died to give them. Upon all Barsoom there is no greater name than John Carter."

"And by what name has your mother called you, my boy?" I asked.

"The people of Helium asked that I be named with my father's name, but my mother said no, that you and she had chosen a name for me together and that your wish must be honored before all others, so the name that she called me is the one that you desired, a combination of hers and yours—Carthoris."

"How came you into the valley Dor?" I asked.

"It is very simple. I was flying a one man air scout far to the south when the brilliant idea occurred to me that I should like to search for the lost sea of Korus, which tradition places near to the south pole. I must have inherited [illegible] well as a hollow where my bump of reverence should be.

"I had reached the area of eternal ice when my port propeller jammed, and I dropped to the ground to make repairs. Before I knew it the air was black with fliers, and a hundred of these Black Pirates were leaping to the ground all about me.

"With drawn swords they made for me, but before I went down beneath them they had tasted of the steel of my father's sword, and I had given such an account of myself as I know would have pleased you had you been there to witness it.

"A prisoner, I was taken to the very temple of Issus itself and for looking on her was doomed to die within a year. She is nothing but an old dried up black hag whom superstition has made a goddess of."

Tars Tarkas, who was at the wheel as I talked with my son, called to me and told me there was some difficulty with one of the airship's ray tanks. This he rectified. We had now as I looked back upon it it did not seem to have been so difficult after all.

I said as much to Tars Tarkas over my shoulder.

"It is very wonderful, nevertheless," he replied. "No one else could have accomplished it but John Carter," he added with emphasis.

At the sound of that name the boy, Carthoris, jumped to his feet.

"John Carter!" he cried in amazement. "John Carter? Why, man, John Carter, prince of Helium, has been dead for many years. I am his son."

CHAPTER IX.

The Eyes-In the Dark.

"My son! I could not believe my ears.

Slowly I rose and faced the handsome youth. Now that I looked at him closely I commenced to see why his face and personality had attracted me so strongly.

There was much of his mother's incomparable beauty in his clear cut features, but it was strongly masculine beauty. His gray eyes and the expression of them were mine.

The boy stood facing me, half hope and half uncertainty in his look.

"Tell me of your mother," I said. "Tell me all you can of the years that I have been robbed of her dear companionship."

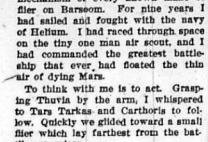
With a cry of pleasure he sprang toward me and threw his arms about my neck, and for a brief moment, as I held my boy close to me, the tears welled to my eyes.

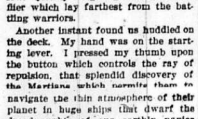
"Your stature, your manner, the ferocity of your swordsmanship," said the boy, "are as my mother has described them to me a thousand times, but even with such evidence I could scarce credit the truth of what seemed so improbable to me, however much I desired it to be true."

"For long years, my son, I can scarce recall a moment that the radiant vision of your mother's face has not been before me. Tell me of her."

"Those who have known her longest say that she has not changed, unless it be to grow more beautiful—were that possible. Only, when she thinks I am not about to see her, her face grows very sad and wistful.

"She thinks ever of you, my father,





With Headlong Speed We Rushed Away From the Terrible Scenes.

With Drawn Swords They Made For Me.

slightly reduced our speed with the dawning of a sense of security, but now I took the helm once more, and we raced north again at terrific velocity.

The next day we were flying over the land of Barsoom when something seemed to go amiss with the engine, and we descended to a small hill in order to better make any necessary repairs. We had hardly descended when we heard the report of a gun from above us, and on looking upward we saw, just clearing the tops of the nearer hills, a great battleship swinging majestically through the air. As she drew nearer I could not suppress a wild cry of elation, for upon her bows I saw the device of Helium.

As Carthoris, Tars Tarkas and I stood gazing at the magnificent vessel, which meant so much to all of us, we saw a second and then a third top the summits of the hills and glide gracefully after their sister.

Now a score of one man air scouts were launching from the upper decks of the nearer vessel, and in a moment more were speeding in long, swift dives to the ground about us.

In another instant we were surrounded by armed sailors, and an officer stepped forward to address us when his eyes fell upon Carthoris.

With an expression of surprised pleasure he sprang forward and, placing his hand upon the boy's shoulder, called him by name.

"Carthoris, my prince!" he cried. "Kaor! Kaor! Hor Vastus greets the son of Dejah Thoris, princess of Helium, and of her husband, John Carter. Where have you been, O my prince? All Helium has been plunged in sorrow. Terrible have been the calamities that have befallen your great-grandsire's mighty nation since the fatal day that saw you leave our midst."

"Grieve not, my good Hor Vastus," cried Carthoris, "since I bring not back myself alone to cheer my mother's heart and the hearts of my beloved people, but also one whom all Barsoom loved best—her greatest warrior and her savior—John Carter, Prince of Helium!"

Hor Vastus turned in the direction indicated by Carthoris, and as his eyes fell upon me he almost collapsed from sheer surprise.

"John Carter!" he exclaimed, and then a sudden troubled look came into his eyes. "My prince," he started. "where hast thou"—

And then he stopped, but I knew the question that his lips dared not frame. The loyal fellow would not be the one to force from mine a confession of the terrible truth that I had returned from the bosom of Iss, the river of mystery, back from the bottom of the sea of Korus and the valley Dor.

"Ah, my prince," he continued, as though no thought had interrupted his greeting, "that you are back is sufficient, and let Hor Vastus' sword have the high honor of being first at they feet."

With these words the noble fellow unbuckled his scabbard and flung his sword upon the ground before me.

Could you know the customs and the character of red Martians you would appreciate the depth of meaning that that simple act conveyed to me and to all about us who witnessed it.

The thing was equivalent to saying: 'My sword, my body, my life, my soul, are yours, to do with as you wish. Until death and after death I look to you alone for authority for my every act. Be you right or wrong, your word shall be my only truth. Whose raises his hand against you must answer to my sword."

It is the oath of fealty that men occasionally pay to a jeddak whose high character and chivalrous acts have inspired their enthusiastic love of his followers. Never had I known this high tribute paid to a lesser mortal.

There was but one response possible. I stooped and lifted the sword from the ground, raised the hilt to my lips, and then, stepping to Hor Vastus, I buckled the weapon upon him with my own hands.

"Hor Vastus," I said, placing my hand upon his shoulder, "you know best the promptings of your own heart. That I shall need your sword I have little doubt, but except from John Carter upon his sacred honor the assurance that he will never call upon you to draw this sword other than in the cause of truth, justice and righteousness."

"That I knew, my prince," he replied, "ere ever I threw my beloved blade at thy feet."

As we spoke other fliers came and went between the ground and the battleship, and presently a larger boat was launched from above, one capable of carrying a dozen persons perhaps, and dropped lightly near us. As she touched the ground sprang from her deck to the ground and, advancing to Hor Vastus, saluted.

"Kantos Kan desires that this party whom we have met be brought immediately to the deck of the Xavarian," he said.

As we approached the little craft I looked about for the members of my party and for the first time noticed that Thuvia was not among them.

Immediately Hor Vastus dispatched a dozen air scouts in as many directions to search for her. It could not be possible that she had gone far since we had last seen her. We others stepped to the deck of the craft that had been sent to fetch us and a moment later were upon the Xavarian.

The first man to greet me was Kantos Kan himself. My old friend had won to the highest place in the navy of Helium, but he was still to me the same brave comrade who had shared with me the privations of a Warhoon dungeon, the terrible atrocities of the great games, and later the dangers of our search for Dejah Thoris within the hostile city of Zodanga.

Then I had been an unknown wanderer upon a strange planet and he a simple padwar in the navy of Helium. Today he commanded all Helium's great terrors of the skies, and I was a prince of the house of Tardos Mors, jeddak of Helium.

He did not ask me where I had been. Like Hor Vastus, he, too, dreaded the truth and would not be the one to wrest a statement from me. That it must come some time he well knew, but until it came he seemed satisfied to but know that I was with him once more.

He greeted Carthoris and Tars Tarkas with the keenest delight, but he asked neither where he had been. He could scarcely keep his hands off the boy.

"You do not know, John Carter," he said to me, "how we of Helium love this son of yours. It is as though all the great love we bore his noble father and his poor mother had been centered in him. When it became known that he was lost 10,000,000 people wept."

"What mean you, Kantos Kan," I whispered, "by 'his poor mother?'" for the words had seemed to carry a sinister meaning which I could not fathom He drew me to one side.

"For a year," he said, "ever since Carthoris disappeared, Dejah Thoris has grieved and mourned for her lost boy. The blow of years ago when you did not return from the atmosphere

He Flung His Sword Upon the Ground Before Me.

plant was lessened to some extent by the duties of motherhood, for your son was born that very night.

"That she suffered terribly then all Helium knew, for did not all Helium suffer with her the loss of her lord?

"But with the boy gone there was nothing left, and after expedition upon expedition returned with the same hopeless tale of no clew as to his whereabouts our beloved princess drooped lower and lower until all who saw her felt that it could be but a matter of days ere she went to join her loved ones within the precincts of the valley Dor.

"As a last resort Mors Kajak, her father, and Tardos Mors, her grandfather, took command of two mighty expeditions and a month ago sailed away to explore every inch of ground in the southern hemisphere of Barsoom.

"For two weeks no word has come back from them, but rumors were rife that they had met with a terrible disaster and that all were dead.

"About this time Zat Arras renewed his importunities for her hand in marriage. He has been forever after her since you disappeared.

"She hated him and feared him, but with both her father and grandfather gone Zat Arras was very powerful; for he is still jed of Zodanga, to which Mors appointed him after you had refused the honor.

"He had a secret audience with her six days ago. What took place none knows, but the next day Dejah Thoris had disappeared, and with her had gone a dozen of her household guard and body servants, including Sola, the green woman—Tars Tarkas' daughter, you recall.

"No word left they of their intentions, but it is always thus with those who go upon the voluntary pilgrimage from which none returns. We cannot think aught than that Dejah Thoris has sought the icy bosom of Iss and that her devoted servants have chosen to accompany her.

"Zat Arras was at Helium when she disappeared. He commands this fleet, which has been searching for her since. No trace of her have we found, and I fear that it be a futile quest."

CHAPTER X.

Under Arrest.

WHILE we talked Hor Vastus' fliers were turning to the Xavarian. Not one, however, had discovered a trace of Thuvia. I was much depressed over the news of Dejah Thoris' disappearance, and now there was added the further burden of apprehension concerning the fate of Thuvia.

I felt keen responsibility for the welfare of this girl, whom I believed to be the daughter of some proud Barsoomian house, and it had been my intention to make every effort to return her to her people.

I was about to ask Kantos Kan to prosecute a further search for her when a flier from the flagship of the fleet arrived at the Xavarian with an officer bearing a message to Kantos Kan from Zat Arras.

My friend read the dispatch and then turned to me.

"Zat Arras commands me to bring our 'prisoners' before him. There is naught else to do. He is supreme in Helium, yet it would be far more in keeping with chivalry and good taste were he to come hither and greet the savior of Barsoom with the honors that are his due."

I smiled.

"You know full well, my friend," I said, "that Zat Arras hates me. Nothing would please him better than to humiliate me and then kill me. He has an excellent excuse. Let us go and see if he has the courage to take advantage of it."

Summoning Carthoris and Tars Tarkas, we entered the small flier with Kantos Kan and Zat Arras' officer and in a moment were stepping to the deck of Zat Arras' flagship.

As we approached the jed of Zodanga no sign of greeting or recognition crossed his face. Not even to Carthoris did he vouchsafe a friendly word. His attitude was cold, haughty and uncompromising.

"Knor, Zat Arras," I said in greeting, but he did not respond.

"Why were these prisoners not disarmed?" he asked of Kantos Kan.

"They are not prisoners, Zat Arras," replied the officer. "Two of them are of Helium's most noble family. Tars Tarkas, jeddak of Thark, is Tardos Mors' best beloved ally. The other is a friend and companion of the Prince of Helium. That is enough for me to know."

"It is not enough for me, however," retorted Zat Arras. "More must I hear from those who have taken the pilgrimage than their names. Where have you been, John Carter?"

"I have just come from the valley Dor, Zat Arras," I replied.

"Ah!" he exclaimed in evident pleasure. "You do not deny it then? You have returned from the bosom of Iss?"

"I have come back from a land of false hope, from a valley of torture and death. With my companions I have escaped from the hideous clutches of lying fiends. I have come back to the Barsoom that I saved from a painless death again to save her, but this time from death in its most frightful form."

"Cease, blasphemer!" cried Zat Arras. "Hope not to save thy cowardly carcass by inventing horrid lies to"—

He got no further.

One does not call John Carter "coward" and "liar" thus lightly, and Zat Arras should have known it.

Before a hand could be raised to stop me I was at his side, and one hand grasped his throat.

"Came I from heaven or hell, Zat Arras, you will find me still the same. John Carter that I have always been, nor did ever a man call me such names and live—without apologizing."

And with that I commenced to bend him back across my knee and tighten my grip upon his throat.

"Seize him!" cried Zat Arras, and a dozen officers sprang forward to assist him.

Kantos Kan came close and whispered to me:

"Desist, I beg of you! It will but involve us all, for I cannot see these men lay hands upon you without aiding you. My officers and men will join me, and we shall have a mutiny then that may lead to revolution. For the sake of Tardos Mors and Helium, desist!"

At his words I released Zat Arras and, turning my back upon him, walked toward the ship's rail.

"Come, Kantos Kan," I said, "the Prince of Helium would return to the Xavarian."

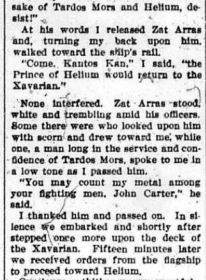
None interfered. Zat Arras stood, white and trembling amid his officers. Some there were who looked upon him with scorn and drew toward me, while one, a man long in the service and confidence of Tardos Mors, spoke to me in a low tone as I passed him.

"You may count my metal among your fighting men, John Carter," he said.

I thanked him and passed on. In silence we embarked and shortly after stepped once more upon the deck of the Xavarian. Fifteen minutes later we received orders from the flagship to proceed toward Helium.

Our journey thither was uneventful.

Carthoris and I were wrapped in the gloomiest of thoughts. Kantos Kan was somber in contemplation of the



"Seize him!" cried Zat Arras.

further calamity that might fall upon Helium should Zat Arras attempt to follow the age old precedent that allotted a terrible death to fugitives from the valley Dor.

Xodar alone was care free. He could be no worse off in Helium than elsewhere.

"Let us hope that we may at least go out with good red blood upon our blades," he said.

It was a simple wish and one most likely to be gratified.

Among the officers of the Xavarian I thought I could already note a division into factions ere we had reached Helium. There were those who gathered about Carthoris and myself wherever the opportunity presented, while about an equal number held aloof from us.

They offered us only the most courteous treatment, but were evidently moved by their superstitious belief in the doctrine of Dor and Iss and Korus. I could not blame them, for I knew how strong a hold a creed, however ridiculous it may be, may gain upon an otherwise intelligent people.

By returning from Dor we had committed a sacrilege; by recounting our adventures there and stating the facts we had committed what had outraged the religion of their fathers. We were blasphemers, lying heretics.

Even those who still clung to us from personal love and loyalty, I think did so in the face of the fact that at heart they questioned our veracity—it is very hard to accept a new religion for an old, no matter how alluring the promises of the new may be. But to reject the old as a tissue of falsehoods without being offered anything in its stead is indeed a most difficult thing to ask of any people.

Kantos Kan would not talk of our experiences among the therns.

"It is enough," he said, "that I jeopardize my life here and hereafter by countenancing you at all. Do not ask me to add still further to my sins by listening to what I have always been taught was the rankest heresy."

I knew that sooner or later the time must come when our friends and enemies would be forced to declare themselves openly. When we reached Helium there must be an accounting, and if Tardos Mors had not returned I feared that the enmity of Zat Arras might wield terribly against me, for he represented the government of Helium.

To take sides against him were equivalent to treason. The majority of the officers would doubtless follow the lead of their officers, and I knew that many of the highest and most powerful men of both land and air forces would cleave to John Carter in the face of god, man or devil.

On the other hand, the majority of the populace unquestionably would demand that we pay the penalty of our sacrilege. The outlook seemed dark from whatever angle I viewed it, but my mind was so torn with anguish at the thought of Dejah Thoris that I realize now that I gave the terrible question of Helium's plight but scant attention at that time.

There was always before me, day and night, a horrible nightmare of the frightful scenes through which I knew my princess might even then be passing—the horrid giant men, the ferocious white apes.

At times I would cover my face with my hands in a vain effort to shut the fearful thing from my mind.

Across in the forenoon that we arrived at the mile high scarlet tower which marks greater Helium from her twin city. As we descended in great circles toward the navy docks a mighty multitude could be seen surging in the streets beneath. Helium had been notified by radio-aerogram of our approach.

From the deck of the Xavarian we three—Carthoris, Tars Tarkas and I—were transferred to a lesser flier to be transported to quarters within the temple of Reward.

It is here that Martian justice, is meted to benefactor and malefactor. Here the hero is decorated. Here the felon is condemned. We were taken into the temple from the landing stage upon the roof, so that we did not pass along the people at all, as is customary.

Always before I had seen prisoners of note or returned wanderers of eminence paraded from the gate of Jeddeks to the temple of Reward up the broad Avenue of Ancestors through dense crowds of jeering or cheering citizens.

I knew that Zat Arras dared not trust the people near to us, for he feared that their love for Carthoris and myself might break into a demonstration which would wipe out their superstitious horror of the crime we were to be charged with.

What his plans were I could only guess, but that they were sinister was evidenced by the fact that only his most trusted servitors accompanied us upon the flier to the temple of Reward.

We were lodged in a room upon the south side of the temple, overlooking the Avenue of Ancestors, down which we could see the full length to the gate of Jeddaks, five miles away. The people had gathered in the temple plaza and in the streets for a distance of a full mile and were standing as close packed as it was possible for them to get.

They were very quiet and orderly; there were neither scoffs nor plaudits, and when they saw us at the window above them there were many who bowed their faces in their arms and wept.

Late in the afternoon a messenger arrived from Zat Arras to inform us that we would be tried by an impartial body of nobles in the great hall of the temple at the first zode on the following day, or about 8:40 a. m., earth time.

CHAPTER XI.

The Death Sentence.

A FEW moments before the appointed time on the following morning a strong guard of Zat Arras' officers appeared at our quarters to conduct us to the great hall of the temple.

In twos we entered the chamber and marched down the broad aisle of hope, as it is called, to the platform in the center of the hall. Before and behind us marched armed guards, while three solid ranks of Zodangan soldiery lined either side of the aisle from the entrance to the rostrum.

As we reached the raised inclosure I saw our judges. As is the custom upon Barsoom, there were thirty-one, supposed to be selected by us from men of the noble class, for nobles were on trial.

But to my amazement I saw no single friendly face among them. Practically all were Zodangans, and it was I to whom Zodanga had her defeat at the hands of the green hordes and her subsequent vassalage to Helium.

There could be little justice here for John Carter or his son or for the great Thark who had commanded the savage tribesmen who overran Zodanga's broad avenues, looting, burning and murdering.

About us the vast circular colosseum was packed to its fullest capacity. All classes were represented—all ages and both sexes. As we entered the hall the hum of subdued conversation ceased until as we halted upon the platform of throne of righteousness the silence of death enveloped the spectators.

The judges were seated in a great circle about the periphery of this circular platform. We were assigned seats with our backs toward a small platform in the exact center of the larger one.

This placed us facing the judges and the audience. Upon the smaller platform each would take his place while his case was being heard.

Zat Arras himself sat in the golden chair of the presiding magistrate. As we were seated and our guards retired to the foot of the stairway leading to the platform he arose and called my name.

"John Carter," he cried, "take your place upon the pedestal of truth to be judged impartially according to your acts and here to know the reward you have earned thereby."

Then, turning to and fro toward the audience, he narrated the acts upon the value of which my reward was to be determined.

(Continued next week.)

"Ouida."

A story is told of how Lord Rathmore once took in "Ouida" to dinner, and was disappointed to find that the great authoress devoted herself to the dishes rather than to intellectual refreshment. He said at last, in despair at having only been able to get "Yes" and "No" in answer to the different subjects he introduced, "I'm afraid I'm singularly unfortunate in my choice of topics. Is there anything we could talk about to interest you?" to which the chronicler of society's shortcomings replied, "There is one thing which would interest me very much. Tell me about the duchesses. I have written about them all my life, and never met one yet." Before she made a name as a writer "Ouida" was a governess in England.

Eleonora Duse's First Appearance.

In a biography of Eleonora Duse by Luigi Rasi, there is an interesting story of the famous actress' infancy. She was born in a caravan near Venice, and was being taken to a church for baptism according to local custom in a glass cradle ornamented with gold, when a detachment of Austrian soldiers came along. Regarding this sumptuous cradle as a shrine full of holy relics, they respectfully presented arms. This mistake delighted the father. Eleonora Duse, however, had to pass through great trials and privations before she achieved her first success in Verona, at the age of eighteen-in the character of Julie.

A Misfit.

The man who isn't getting real joy out of his job is a misfit, and the quicker he makes a change the better for the boss and all concerned.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Cook's Regulating Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees, No. 1, $3; No. 2, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO. TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor) 23-1-y

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 138

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 623. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.

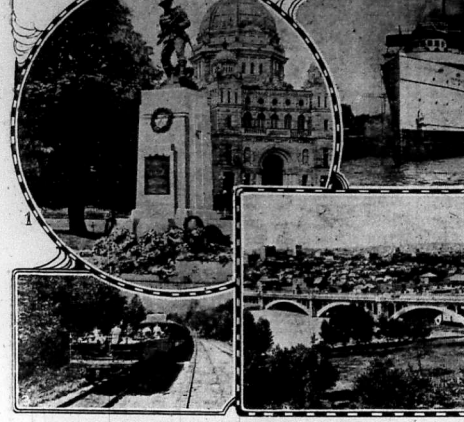
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

Gyproc Wall Board
"Wall Plaster Casts in Sheets"
An interior finish for Walls and Partitions ready for decoration.
—For Sale by—
Robert Light
Lumber and Millwood
Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

Canadian Teachers Tour Canada



1. Parliament Buildings, Victoria. 2. C.P.R. Great Lakes steamer locking through at Sault Ste. Marie. 3. Open air observation cars feature the journey through the Rockies. 4. View of the city of Calgary.

That a thorough personal knowledge of every section of the Dominion is a necessary part of the education of the Canadian teacher, is the opinion of a large party of teachers who will journey across Canada on the Canadian Pacific lines this summer, headed by Professor Sinclair Laird, Dean of the School for Teachers, Macdonald College.

Dean Laird's tours have become widely popular during the four years they have been conducted. In a statement issued by him in connection with the coming 21-day trip to the west, Dean Laird said: "With the 60th Anniversary of Confederation occurring in July, it seems very fitting that this event should be celebrated by as many Canadians as possible, visiting the country from east to west over the pioneer railway which has opened the west, and which itself was one of the public works undertaken to bring British Columbia into Confederation.

"The Canadian Pacific Railway has opened to settlement vast stretches of territory which previously had been practically unknown, unvisited and untravelled. Canadians will find additional inspiration in travelling over our pioneer transcontinental railway and visiting the western provinces that have been peopled and have become prosperous as a result of this railway. The progress made in the last sixty years will be a great revelation."

This tour will begin from Toronto July 25, leaving at noon, the first day's journey being through the beautiful lake regions of Muskoka and on to Sudbury. From here the journey continues through the big game areas of northern Ontario to the north shore of the Great Lakes. The north shore of Lake Superior offers something unique in Canadian scenery, and the schedule is so arranged that the journey through this rugged country is made during the day. After the great grain ports of Fort William and Port Arthur are reached the special train speeds west to Winnipeg, the grain marketing centre of the prairies. Nearly a full day of interest is spent at Winnipeg; a half a day at Regina and then on to Calgary, one of the finest cities in Canada, which lies within sight of the Rocky Mountains. The train then heads into the Rockies through the Gap and arrives in Banff July 29, where several days are spent. Motor rides to many of the beauty spots in the vicinity, especially along the Banff-Windermere highway, feature this part of the tour. Banff is the headquarters of the Rocky Mountain Park, a reserve of 2,751 square miles, where mountain game can be seen at close quarters on all sides. Banff's mountains, sulphur swimming pools, its golf course, are known to travellers from all parts of the world. The journey from Kootenay Landing to Nelson is made by steamer, where the train is boarded again for Vancouver. This, and its sister city, Victoria, are great shipping ports of the Pacific that afford hours of interest for the traveller.

The return through the Rockies is made over entirely new ground, one of the most important spots being Lake Louise, claimed by world travellers as the most beautiful bit of scenery in the whole world. The scenery from here to Banff is so perfect that to avoid missing any the train does not travel at night but continues its journey in the morning. Edmonton is the next city of outstanding interest and, from here the journey to Winnipeg is made over a different stretch of the prairie country. At Fort William the party leaves the train for a journey down the Great Lakes on one of the Canadian Pacific's fine lake steamers, which arrives at Port McNicoll August 15. This lake journey has been voted by others of former tours of Dean Laird's, as a wonderful conclusion to a glorious journey across the continent. Toronto is reached four hours after leaving Port McNicoll and the journey is over.

The all-expense arrangements of the tour is a popular feature for every bit of worry in connection with tickets, meals, motor rides and hotel accommodation is obviated, meaning nothing but comfort and enjoyment for everyone in the party.

She Forgot Her Wedding

By ELINOR MARSH

There are many ups and downs in the world. Estelle Ellison was a sufferer by one of the downs when she was barely twenty years old. A life of luxury was then, by her father's dying insolvent, turned to poverty. Her mother, her younger brother and sister were also left without a cent.

Walter Treadwell, a young man who was working his way through college by means of various expedients, had long been a youthful admirer of Estelle. It had been a question as to whether she would be won by a suitor who was able to support her in the style to which she had been accustomed or by this young man who promised to achieve success by his own endeavors. When the crash came in the Ellison family Treadwell was in his senior year in college, laying plans for raising funds to enable him to study a profession. This eliminated him as a probable winner of Estelle. Like may at times cure like, but poverty cannot cure poverty. Estelle had partly promised to wait for Treadwell, but her father's failure and her present necessities had changed all that.

Estelle at once set about considering what she might do to earn money. At that time the kinetoscope had been recently invented, and the picture play was in embryo. Estelle had taken part in private theatricals, and it occurred to her to apply for employment as a movie actress. She was pretty and petite. One of the managers to whom she applied looked at her quite critically. He had accepted a scenario, the heroine of which was in the earlier parts a child and the last act a woman. Estelle's size was in her favor. He had engaged an actress for the part, but took Estelle's address, intimating that she might hear from him.

This is as near to an engagement as Estelle came. It certainly was not money earned. Meanwhile the wolf was prowling about the door. Even hunger visited the family. With hunger came a wealthy man who had had business relations with Estelle's father. It was said that the latter, Albert Atwood, had been the cause of Mr. Ellison's failure. He was sixty years old and unattractive. Whether he was anxious to undo what he had done to bring about the family's misfortune or wanted a young wife is not known, but he proposed to marry Estelle and on the day of their marriage settle upon her an amount that would enable her to support those dependent upon her comfortably.

Here was a temptation for Estelle to do violence to her heart for the purpose of relieving the strain. She held out till the condition of the family became unbearable, then consented.

Preparations were made for the wedding. On the appointed day Mr. Atwood, who was to meet his bride at the church, went there to be married. The bride was late in coming, and he waited. Half an hour passed, and he sent to ask what had caused the delay. The messenger was told by Mrs. Ellison that her daughter had gone out at 9 o'clock in the morning and had not returned.

The groom expectant left the church. He knew that Estelle was to sacrifice herself to save her mother and her brother and sister from want, and naturally inferred that at the last moment she had been unable to carry out her intention. He made no effort to find her and did not even inquire later if she had returned to her home.

On the morning of the intended wedding the postman had left a letter for Estelle from the manager of the film company which had taken her address. It was simply a request that she would call upon him. She went at once, and he told her that the actress he had engaged had failed to comprehend the part she was to take and he would give Estelle a trial. Estelle replied that she must be given a trial and a decision at once or she would not be open for engagement.

The company was assembled and Estelle was given the scenario of her part, which she committed to memory scene by scene. In the movies a great deal depends on the power of facial expression. This turned out to be a gift with Estelle, and at the end of the third act the manager offered Estelle an engagement at $25 a week. So absorbed had she been in the play that she had taken no account of time. When this offer was made to her she asked to be informed of the hour. What was her astonishment to learn that it was 12 o'clock—the hour for her marriage.

To appear at the church dressed as she was was unthinkable, and it would require half an hour to get there. The manager, who was bent on securing her for the part, wrote out a contract naming $50 instead of $25 a week salary and placed it before her. Tempted by the pay, scarcely knowing what she did, she signed and was launched as a movie actress.

That evening when her mother was putting the children to bed Estelle stole into the house and told what she had done. She was suffering at the position in which she had been placed with regard to Atwood and rejoicing that she had been able to relieve the necessities of those dear to her without sacrificing herself.

Estelle Ellison, under another name, is now one of the movie stars who command large salaries. But it is said that she will soon leave the profession to marry a young lawyer who worked his [illegible] through college.

Their Excellencies Make Friends in Banff

On their recent first official tour of the Dominion across to the Pacific Coast, not the least attractive place visited by Viscount Willingdon, Governor-General of Canada, and Lady Willingdon, was Banff, Alberta, in the Canadian Rockies, famous for the beauty of its scenery and the hospitality afforded by the Banff Springs Hotel, one of the most imposing and beautiful buildings of its kind on the North American Continent which is shown lower left.

As a record of their visit the accompanying unusual photographs were taken by kind permission of Their Excellencies, on their way down the mountain, as they turn feeding a massive specimen of Buffalo Bull who spends his lordly leisure in the Buffalo Park at Banff, another of the great attractions of the town. Furred to his hooves, the monster animal, like a survival from some pre-historic period, gently and calmly takes his meals from the hands of his distinguished hosts. Another photograph shows Her Excellency feeding a baby buffalo by hand, while yet another gives us Their Excellencies at a point of vantage on the top of one of the corrals at the Banff Park. Lady Willingdon is seated at her ease, but His Lordship has climbed to the very top of the corral and both are enjoying the view from this unusual position. It is safe to assume that Their Excellencies will treasure these photographs as a record of a visit which, although part of an official tour, was not in this case altogether as austere as such tours are apt to be.

The Cure of Joel White

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1926, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Joel White had lived to be forty-five years old and had never seen a live elephant, a lion, tiger, a bear or any of the wild beasts kept in zoological gardens or carried around the country by circus menageries.

Joel White bought butter, eggs, hides, potatoes and other things of farmers and shipped them to New York. He was known as a quiet, honest man and had the respect of all. He had been in business five years when the time came that he had to go to New York city. When there he went to the zoo. The place was a great surprise to him. He was fascinated. Instead of making a visit lasting two or three hours, he spent the best part of three days looking at the beasts and birds, and then could hardly drag himself away. When he reached home he could talk of nothing else to his family, and he had a certain wildness of eye which his wife did not like at all. However, he went to bed at the usual time and slept quietly through the night.

When Joel arose next morning and sat down to breakfast he looked at the food placed before him with great contempt and said to his wife:

"This is no food for a lion. Go down to the butcher shop and bring me five pounds of raw meat!"

"Why, what do you mean, Joel?" she asked in astonishment.

"I mean that I am a full grown lion and that I shall kill half a dozen persons during the day."

The wife ran out and got three or four men, and when they entered Joel retreated to the back yard and there roared and snarled and pawed the earth like an angry lion. Two doctors came and examined him, and the verdict was that he had gone temporarily insane. The man-lion was guarded all day and night, and next morning looked and acted as sane as anybody. He did not remember that he had played the lion, and the doctors said that no one must tell him. He went to business and for three days was all right. Then he awoke in the night and he was a elephant. The attack came upon him just as he had left his gate behind him to go to a store. He began swinging his right arm as an elephant swings his trunk, and he sent forth trumpet blasts.

Joel's elephantine fit lasted two days and then suddenly left him. He picked up his business at just the point where he left it and did not seem to realize that he had lost any time. Then he began to "perform" again, and his "performance" created a sudden and a great shock.

Joel White was a member of one of the churches and was always in his pew of a Sunday. He was there on this particular Sunday, and he was a close listener to the sermon. When it was about half done Joel suddenly sprang to his feet and yelled out:

"Look out for me! I have turned into a rhinoceros!"

With this he began running up and down the aisle. The people rose up and hurried out by fast as they could, but he bumped against a full score and sent them sprawling.

The doctors were very doubtful if he would recover from this last illusion. For two days he remained quiet and silent and did not seem to recognize even his wife. Then he awoke, as it were, and was his real self again.

When Joel came to himself again he was plainly told of his past performances. He was utterly astonished. Those things were blank to him, and he wept over them. So great was his remorseless that it was agreed to give him a last chance. If he played zoo on that town any more he must be shipped off to the state asylum.

One morning Joel was rolling on a log in front of his store. As he worked away at the log he suddenly emitted a sound between a hiss and a cackle, and, throwing away the bam mer and mallet, he cried out:

"Tom, I have been turned into an ostrich! And don't let them pluck out my feathers!"

With that speech he went running up the street with long strides, and the town was soon in an excited uproar again. Joel hadn't committed any damage when he came across a tin peddler's rig which was standing in front of a house, and the peddler himself had just come out of the gate after a call.

"Look out! Look out!" cried Joel as he came striding up. "I have been turned into a ostrich, and if I kick you once I shall break all your ribs!"

"Look out yourself!" shouted the peddler. "I am an ostrich myself, and if there is any kicking to be done you bet your boots I shall have a hand in it!"

Joel made an awful kick at him, but missed, and in return was fairly turned around by the shoe which struck him. Then he received two more kicks and escaped a third one by getting off on a run. Seeing that the peddler was after him, he leaped a fence and came down on his head on the other side.

At first it was believed that Joel's neck was broken. When that was found not to be the case the doctor looked for concussion of the brain and found it, and Joel White was borne to his home and remained in his bed for long weeks. He had no illusions when his senses came back, and he had none when able to go to business again. In fact, he is alive and rational today, and all he has ever said about it was the muttered words:

"Darn that old zoo!"

Are Egg-Eaters.

Canadians consume more eggs in a year than almost any other nationality, remarks the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, the total being over three hundred per capita per year. In other words, every man, woman and child in the country consumes on an average one per day for six days in the week. This is a considerably higher consumption than either in Great Britain or the United States. One reason for this is the fact that Canadian eggs are usually fresh and properly graded. There are about five hens or other domestic fowls for each person in the country and they are, for the most part, well distributed in small flocks, from one end of the country to the other, so that it is usually possible for eggs to reach the consumer without going into cold storage.

BEER KNOWN BEFORE WINE

Egyptians Learned the Art of Making Beer From the Babylonians.

Despite the traditions of Noah and his vineyard, and other ancient references to the juice of the grape as a beverage, it seems probable that primacy in point of time must be given to the more plebian beer. It has been supposed that the Egyptians were the first brewers, but the eminent Assyriologist, Dr. Huber, corrects that notion. His researches, the results of which are published by the German Society for the History and Bibliography of Brewing, show that the Egyptians learned the art of making beer from the Babylonians.

The earliest authentic records indicate that among the Sumerians, in the seventh millennium before our era, beer was made and was used not only as a beverage but also in religious sacrifices. There are also described the various processes employed in its manufacture. In the fifth millennium much progress had been achieved, and the art of malting had been invented. Soon after the time of Hammurabi the use of hops became general. Beer was brewed from emmer, a special kind of wheat, and also from barley, or from a combination of the two. At that time also arose the use of concentrated malt extracts, which would keep indefinitely without spoiling, and which, when properly diluted with water, would ferment and produce beer. Such extracts were extensively used by travellers and expeditions.

Beers were numerous recipes, and Dr. Huber has identified no fewer than nineteen kinds of beer, from a very light one, "which cheers but does not inebriate," to a very heavy one with almost the "kick" of a distilled liquor.

Although the Egyptians, 2,000 years before the Christian era, were mere followers of the ancient Sumerians, they raised the art of brewing to its highest level, and the City of Pelusium, in the Delta, was a veritable paradise of beer drinkers. In a papyrus of about 2017 B.C. the philosopher Ani counsels a devotee of the brewed beverage: "Do not spend your time in sitting in the beerhouse, and do not speak evil of your fellow-man, even when intoxicated. When you are drunk you are likely to fall and break your limbs, and then there will be nobody to help you to your feet again."

Another papyrus contains an admonition addressed to a student at an Egyptian college, at Cheam: "Learn that you have abandoned your literary pursuits and become a frequenter of the taverns. But the smell of beer, whither will it lead you? Avoid it, for it will destroy your intellect."

Dancing In an Airplane.

Dancing the new smooth Charleston has been accomplished in an air liner at a height of 2,000 feet. The experiment was made by Lord Clifford Sydon airdrome in one of the London-Paris-Argosy machines, belonging to Imperial Airways, and throughout the dancing the machine kept perfect poise.

An Ardent Motorist.

The world's most ardent motorist is an Alaskan who owns an expensive automobile which he drives back and forth over his own private road, 500 feet long, because Alaska's 1,700 miles of splendid highways are not available to him in his backwoods home.

A SHABBY NOBLEMAN

By ALAN HINSDALE

A gentleman dressed very plainly—indeed, shabbily—stepped into a jeweler's store in New York and asked with a British accent to see some pearl necklaces.

The clerk went to a safe, took out several trays and placed them on the counter.

"These necklaces are very expensive," he said. "Of course so large a number of real pearls cost money. But this one," handing out a single string of very small jewels, "is cheaper. The price is $2,500."

The man did not seem shocked at the enormous price named by the clerk, but after a close inspection of the articles, holding them within a few inches of his eyes, on which he wore glasses (evidently to correct nearsight), he handed them back to the clerk, saying: "I can do better in London. Let me see some earrings."

The clerk put away the trays and brought forth others containing earrings. The customer, as in the case before, examined the more expensive articles and asked the price of a pair, each having a single pendant of a diamond as large as a good sized pea. The price was $4,500.

"You are paying a reasonable price on these," said the customer. "They are very pretty."

The clerk had shown the man jewels far beyond the price he supposed from his appearance he could pay. Indeed, he fancied the party simply desired to feast his eyes upon them. The diamond earrings were apparently nearer his caliber. Perhaps a sale could be effected. After holding them near and far and catching the light on the diamonds he asked the clerk if he could send them to his hotel. He would like his wife to see them. The clerk agreed.

The gentleman gave his name, George Throckmorton, and his hotel, at the same time taking out a cambric handkerchief and wiping his glasses. With the handkerchief came a letter which dropped on the floor.

The clerk's back was turned at the time, for he was putting away the jewel trays, and when he again faced the counter a fashionably dressed man was there looking out the letter the other had dropped.

"The man who just left you dropped this," he said.

The clerk took the letter and naturally looked at the address. It was the Earl of Boyingstone, — hotel, New York, U. S. A., and bore a London postmark.

"That's singular," said the clerk to the man who picked up the letter.

"What's singular?"

"Why, that the fellow should be a nobleman! His clothes are worn shiny."

"Don't you know," replied the other, examining the address, "that those English lords wear seedy clothes? It's an affectation. But you should see their lackeys, all velvet and gold, with powdered wigs and silk stockings. Sometimes their shoe buckles are set with real jewels."

"You don't mean it!" said the clerk.

"I've heard it said that the members of the house of lords are the worst dressed men to be found in any legislative assembly. I happen to know that the Earl of Boyingstone is one of the richest men in England."

The customer put the letter in his pocket, and when he sent the earrings and the letter to the earl's hotel sent also a message that there was 15 per cent discount on the necklaces, which he had not mentioned. The Countess of Boyingstone admired the earrings, and the earl asked the man who brought them if a draft on London for the price would be accepted in payment. The bearer telephoned the firm, and since the clerk had reported that George Throckmorton was also Earl of Boyingstone the partners consulted as to whether they should do an unusual a thing as he requested. The clerk was called in and told that the customer had refrained from buying the pearl necklaces not because they were expensive, but because he said he could do better in London. "If there was anything wrong with him," added the clerk, "it would seem that he would have chosen the jewels involving the greater amount."

The junior member of the jewelry firm, in order to excuse the clerk, said that he had come to say that if Mr. Throckmorton fancied any of their necklaces it could be had for less money than the clerk had named. But the earl said that this style would not need jewels in America, and he would not purchase anything more than the earrings at present. This statement removed all doubt as to the genuineness of the transaction, the earl's draft on his London bankers was accepted, and the earrings passed into his possession.

A couple of weeks later the draft came back marked "No funds."

Then it appeared to the jewelry firm that they had been neatly tricked. The earl was a confidence man, and the person who had played the part was his confederate. It is a well known fact that many lords affect shabby clothes. The swindlers took advantage of the fact to inspire confidence and by it made a successful haul.

"The Dead March" In "Saul" Wanted.

It is customary in American theatres for the orchestra to play the audience out as well as in. "We will dispense with the overture," said Irving Berlin, conductor, Mr. Ball. "It is a general habit here," remarked the Star manager. "Ah, well, I understand so," Irving replied; "but it seems to me a difficult matter to select the music appropriately to the piece. What sort of music do you usually play?" "A mixture." "Ah, well, you see our plays are so different that a march which would do one night would be entirely out of place the next! Have you the score of 'The Dead March' in 'Saul?'" "No," was the conductor's reply. "Well, then, I think we will finish as we do in London—with the fall of the curtain. If we make a failure on Monday night, the most appropriate thing we could play would be 'The Dead March.' As you have no score of it, we will do without the exit-music."—Irving's Impressions of America.

WORLD'S STORM FACTORY.

Canada and United States Included Under the Same Heading.

We think of the Arctic region as a country of terrific winds and storms. This is a mistake. From the seventieth degree of latitude, which runs through the middle of Greenland, the north of Alaska, the south top of Siberia to the North Pole, is a fine weather area. Storms are rare, the snowfall is not great, and the barometer stands high and steady for weeks on end.

South of latitude thirty—that is, a line running through Southern China, North Africa, and cutting the American continent from New Orleans through Northern Mexico—we have another broad belt of fine weather. Not so steadily fine as farther north, yet a space where the barometer is usually high and where it is possible to predict the weather for some days in advance.

It is between these two parallels of latitude that the world's worst weather is experienced. The whole of the North Atlantic between these parallels is a breeding place of bad weather, and a large part of Canada and the United States may be included under the same heading. The British Isles have the worst part of this vast storm factory, and are subject to changes of climate more rapid than those experienced in any other part of the Northern Hemisphere.

Conditions in the Southern Hemisphere are somewhat similar to those in the north, only worse. Owing to the size and height of the Antarctic Continent the cold at the South Pole is far greater than at the north, and the zone of bad weather is broader. If the British Isles were in a similar southern latitude to their present northern one, they would be as treeless and barren as Iceland is to-day.

FEEDS THAT KEEP YOU FIT.

Potato Is Safest and Surest Remedy Against Scurvy.

Fancy paying five dollars apiece for potatoes. It sounds absurd, yet that price was paid by the gold diggers at Nome during the first winter of the great gold rush to that Arctic beach. And never a winter passes in the Great Northwest but similar prices are paid by diggers and trappers when potatoes have begun to run short.

The reason is that the potato is the safest and surest remedy against scurvy. The tubers are scraped or pulped and eaten raw, and two or three a week will keep a person fit and well when the rest of his diet is nothing but tinned meat or bacon and baked beans.

In the Canary Islands the staple food is gofio, a meal made of wheat, rye, and maize mixed. The fitness of the islanders proves the wonderful value of this mixed meal.

Fat is the finest preventive against consumption. The children of consumptive parents who will not eat fat usually die of tuberculosis, but those who are fond of fat, and eat the fat of meat and plenty of butter, remain healthy. Another useful preventive against this disease is garlic.

The onion has long been the family doctor of the vegetable world, and people who eat onions regularly rarely suffer from colds or rheumatism. Onion broth is one of the best possible remedies for a chill.

People who are fond of celery are singularly free from gout and rheumatism. Indeed, it is said that those who eat a stick of raw celery once a day never suffer from either of these complaints.

BUY BOOTS AT MIDDAY.

No Article of Clothing Receives Less Consideration.

Some bootmakers, when they read this, will think I must be mad, writes a bootmaker in the Daily Mail. The boot-buying public have helped me! now I'm going to help them.

Figure it out, and you'll find that you spend half or more of your life on your feet. So your boots and shoes are important. Yet no article of clothing receives less consideration.

Don't begin to wear new boots in wet weather. Give them at least six days' "dry" wear. By then the natural moisture of your feet and the polishing will have "conditioned" the leather and made it waterproof. Most new boots are not waterproof, and when wet has once penetrated it will enter again.

Rest your boots or shoes. Leather is porous and elastic, and—like cloth —requires a recuperative rest to "get back" after stretching. If possible, wear two pairs alternately.

And don't buy boots in the evening. Your feet are then at their largest. Boots that are big will wear out rapidly. Midday is the best time to buy. If you do press, push tissue paper firmly into your boots, especially when wet. Wash off monthly the caking of polish, and rub a little mutton fat into the leather. Two polishings will restore the shine. Every three weeks paint the soles, when dry, with oak copal varnish.

Colored Snowstorms.

There are records of colored snowstorms dating as far back as the sixth century. According to Humboldt, a great traveller, a shower of red hail once occurred at Palermo. In 1808, red snow fell to a depth of over five feet in Carniola, Germany. The storm of colored snow was followed by one of the regulation color, and the effect produced by the separate layers of red and white, which were perfectly distinct, was very peculiar. A portion of the scarlet snow was melted in a vessel and the water evaporated, when a fine, rose-colored, earthy sediment was found at the bottom. In Tuscany, on March 16, 1813, there fell hail of an orange color. Snow of a brick-red hue fell in Italy in 1816, and in the Tyrol in 1847.

Dwarfs vs. Giants.

In the seventeenth century an Empress of Austria took the whim to gather a number of giants and dwarfs in Vienna and housed them in one building. Fear was expressed that the imposing proportions of the giants would scare the tiny folks to death. As events proved it was the dwarfs who so teased and tormented the giants that the big fellows, with tears in their eyes, petitioned to be removed to separate quarters.

Manitoba's Paper Mill.

The Manitoba Paper Co.'s 125-ton pulp and paper mill, 90 miles north of Winnipeg, and the first pulp and paper mill in the Prairie Provinces, has begun operations. A modern town of 1,000 people is springing up on the site.

Nova Scotia's Fishery Catch.

Nova Scotia's fishery catch, according to final figures, was 314,000,000 pounds in 1926, an increase of 67,000,000 over 1925. The total value was $8,483,671 in 1926 compared with $7,167,851 in 1925.

Stop the Losses of your Baby Chicks

Buckeye
coal-burning brooders

Don't let your baby chicks die. Don't let them get chilled to death, smothered to death, crowded or overheated. Every chick you lose is money right out of your pocket.

Buckeye Colony Brooders have proved their ability to prevent these losses. They have saved money for a quarter-million poultry-raisers. They have proved their chick-raising ability for twelve years.

Come to our store today and let us tell you how you can stop your losses and make more money from your poultry with Buckeye Brooders.

Buckeye oil-burning brooders

M. B. MILLS CO.,
Napanee, Ont.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

Fresh Government Tested

—Garden Seeds.
—Flower Seeds.
—Clover Seeds.
—Grass Seeds.
—Flowering Bulbs.

Orders taken for Nursery Stock.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut 35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

24-6m

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, 3 for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. *New pamphlet mailed free.* THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

HARRY KELLER'S
Beauty Parlor

In charge of Mlle. Florence Jinner.
Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing. All tools sterilized.
Telephone 460 for appointments.

Marcelle	75c.
Shampoo	50c.
Hair Cut	35c.
Facials	35c.

Also Scalp Treatment

For fresh White Fish phone 130. FRANK H. PERRY.

It is reported that there will shortly be put into service a line of motor buses from Toronto to Montreal, with four buses a day.

Rev. Dr. Seager, Lord Bishop of Ontario, was the principal speaker at a large gathering of Masons in Union Lodge on Friday evening.

The remains of the late John Tisdale, who died in Kingston, were brought to Napanee on Sunday and laid to rest in St. Patrick's cemetery.

The remains of the late Mrs. Page, who died last week in Toronto, were brought to Napanee on Friday and laid to rest in St. Patrick's cemetery. Mrs. Thos. Fox is a daughter of Mrs. Page.

A prominent Kingston store is sending out some attractive advertising in booklet form, but on the last page appears the words "Printed in the U.S.A." Do they expect Canadians to fall for advertising printed in the United States.

T. A. Thompson, Conservative member in the Legislature for North Lanark, has been appointed to the Ontario Highways Advisory Board, to succeed A. M. Rankin, former member for Frontenac, who was defeated in the Provincial election on Dec. 1. Mr. Thompson's appointment was announced from Queen's Park on Tuesday last.

The 108th anniversary of Oddfellowship in America was fittingly celebrated by the members of Rebekah Lodge, Mt. Ararat Encampment and Napanee and Argyll Lodges by attending service in a body in St. Mary Magdalene Church on Sunday morning. Rev. J. H. Coleman gave a very interesting sermon to the large audience who were present.

On Easter morning there passed away at his late residence, Erinsville, an old and much respected resident, Thomas Keegan. He had attained the great age of seventy-eight years and died on the farm on which he was born. Despite his illness, which extended over several months, he was at all times ver cheerful and was tenderly nursed by his daughter, Mrs. James Garrett. His wife predeceased him a few years ago, but there still survive four daughters and one son to mourn the loss of a loving father.

Decision in the appeal of the townships of Pittsburg, Loughborough, Bedford and Hinchinbrooke, against the re-valuation of the County of Frontenac, will not be made by Judge H. A. Lavell until the November sittings of the County Council, and may even be deferred until just before the first of January next. The tax rates for 1927 were struck on the assessment of last year, and next year's rate will be determined on this year's assessment. It is therefore not essential that a decision on the appeal be made before January next. Judge Lavell however, is desirous of having the decision ready so that it can be discussed by the council at the November session.

Some time during Sunday evening some automobile driver must have had an exciting experience while crossing the swing bridge at the foot of Centre street. From the appearance of the railing at the north end of the bridge the car must have run up on the walk on the west side and crashed into the wire protection, smashing a section and tearing it at the wire. The progress of the car across the bridge was plainly marked by two different spots where it came in contact with the railing. What would have happened had any pedestrians been crossing the bridge at the time can easily be surmised. There were no eye witnesses to the incident.

An announcement has been made by Hon. W. R. Motherwell, minister of agriculture, that Prince Edward County is to be the first county in Ontario set aside by the federal department of agriculture as one to be made free from bovine tuberculosis. The federal department will work in conjunction with the provincial department of agriculture and the principal stock men of the county in the scheme. It is planned to test all herds of cattle in the county and those found infected with tuberculosis will be destroyed and the owners compensated. In a comparatively short time, Mr. Motherwell hopes, to have the county completely free from bovine tuberculosis. Prince Edward county was chosen for experiment because of its isolated and insular position, it being the only county in the Province entirely surrounded by water.

At Rochester, N.Y., April 6th, 1927, the marriage of Mr. Frederick A. McMullen, son of Mr. Alexander McMullen, and Miss Dorothy M. Moore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Moore, of Kingston, took place at the rectory of St. James' Episcopal Church, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Francis A. Ransom, pastor of the church. The bridesmaid was Miss Gladys Moore, sister of the bride, and Percy Lewis, cousin of the groom, was best man. A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Lemmon, aunt and uncle of the groom, where covers were laid for twenty guests and the house was prettily decorated in pink and white. After two weeks trip Mr. and Mrs. McMullen will be at home at No. 11 Westwood Drive. Prenuptial events, variely showes were given by Miss Gladys Moore and Mrs. Chas. F. Lemmon.—Kingston papers please copy.

One Robin doesn't make the Spring. Lots of cold weather ahead. VANLUVEN. Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. C. A. Cornell is visiting relatives in Toronto.

Mrs. W. H. Huffman is visiting her parents at Varty Lake.

Mrs Herbert Daly and Miss Margaret Daly are spending two weeks at New York and Atlantic City.

Mrs. W. D. McCormick is spending a couple of weeks in Toronto.

Miss Irene French has returned to Peterboro after spending the holidays with her parents.

Miss Leone Sampson returned to Peterboro on Monday, after spending the holidays at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tisdale, of Kingston, were callers at the home of Mrs. N. Vanalstine, Mill street on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kimmett, of Roblin, motored to Kingston on Sunday.

Mr. Grant Dickinson, Montreal, spent a few days in town with his father, Mr. R. J. Dickinson.

Miss Dorcas Randall has returned to Peterboro.

Rev. A. H. Foster, Madoc, formerly of Napanee, has transferred from the Bay of Quinte Conference to the London Conference of the United Church.

Mr. W. J. Trenouth attended the O. E. A. convention in Toronto last week.

Miss Sheridan spent the holidays in New York and Washington.

Mrs. Wm. Charters has returned from spending the winter in West Union, Iowa.

Mrs. Alice Wheeler, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. P. J. Normile, returned to Ackron, Ohio, last week.

Miss Margaret McGreer, Montreal, spent last week the guest of her aunts, the Misses McGreer, Bridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shetlor, of Montreal, spent Tuesday last the guests of Mrs. Robert Shetlor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bowen and Master Everett Jackson spent the holidays in Oshawa.

Mrs. Geo. A. Thompson spent the past week with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. Zapfe, of Owen Sound, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens spent Easter with their daughter, Miss Madeline, in Detroit.

Master Russell Stevens is visiting his sister, Madeline, in Detroit.

Mr. John Fox, Toronto, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Thos. Fox.

Mr. Lewis Fretts left on Sunday for Oshawa, where he has secured a situation.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ruttan and Mr. and Mrs. Owen P. Yarker, spent the Easter holidays with Mr. and Mrs. C. D. VanAlstyne, Robert street.

Miss Kathleen Barrett leaves on Sunday to continue her studies at Notre Dame Convent, Kingston.

Mrs. J. E. Robinson is in Brownsville, N.Y., visiting her mother who was suddenly taken seriously ill a few days ago.

Messrs. J. H. Simpson, E. L. Deline, George Robson, Gardner Poste, Walter Thompson, J. W. Thompson, Fred Russell, Bert Long and Bert Thompson were fraternal visitors at Lorne Lodge A.F. & A.M., Tamworth, on Wednesday evening, it being the occasion of the official visit of R. W. Bro. H. A. Carscallen, D.D.G.M. for Frontenac District.

MARRIAGES

Burnett—Woodcock—At Napanee on Wednesday, April 20th, 1927, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson, Dundas street, William Arthur Burnett, of Odessa, to Laura Berniece Woodcock, of Napanee.

DEATHS

Burgess—At Bad Axe, Mich., on Sunday, April 17th, 1927, Samuel Burgess, formerly of Enterprise, and uncle of Mrs. R. J. Solmes, Napanee.

Davis—At Adolphustown, on Sunday, April 24th, 1927, George Edmund Davis, in his 71st year.

Dryden—At Toronto, on Sunday, April 17th, 1927, Charles Dryden, aged 55 years.

Page—At Toronto, on Tuesday, April 19th, 1927, Mrs. Page, mother of Mrs. Thos. Fox.

Post—At South Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, April 23rd, 1927, Mrs. Balinda Post, aged 79 years, 4 months.

Walker—At Camden, on Thursday, April 21st, 1927, Mrs. Hiram Walker aged 80 years, 10 months.

Smoked Fillets and Haddies special this week.
FRANK H. PERRY.

Reindeer Meat.

An original stock of about 1,200 reindeer imported into Alaska from Siberia in 1902 has increased to about 350,000 animals, and reindeer grazing is now an increasingly important factor in the future of the northern country.

Over one million pounds of reindeer meat was exported from Alaska last year.

Spithead.

Spithead, the eastern portion of the strait separating the Isle of Wight from the English mainland, receives its name from the spit, a sandbank which runs out for a distance of three miles from the coast of Hampshire, a beautiful southern county of England.

One of the thickest jungles known is along the Motago river, in Guatemala.

Just when you need it. Just where you need it. Just as you need it. That's REAL Coal Service. VANLUVEN. Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

Watch our Show Windows For the New Purple Line

On Display May 2nd to 7th inclusive

New arrivals in Smart Apparel for Women's and Misses' Wear

EXCLUSIVE SPRING COATS

Taking their cue from New York's most recent successes these coats step out free from fur trimming whatsoever, and are termed the "untrimmed" coat. Their smartness will be found in unusual fabric treatment, inset facings, gorgeous linings and picturesque pockets.

Made from the very finest of imported wool charmeen.
Misses sizes, $47.50 each.

RICH SATIN COATS

Are wearable for practically every occasion, even motoring is not excluded. In these coats you'll find the fashionable Black and White combinations at their best. Our present assemblage features several truly remarkable coats. Remarkable because they exploit many of the finest of the newer coat modes.

Priced from $27.50 to $42.50.

GOLF TOGS

The two-piece knitted sport suit has been accepted as one of the ideal garments for wear on the links. It is fashionably as appropriate for all kinds of sport wear. This season more emphasis is being placed on "pullover" styles while cardigan and regulation coat effects are equally as desirable.

Lovely new "Compose" color schemes are obtainable.

Priced from $8.95 to $25.00.

THE VOGUE FOR JERSEY

Continues and has every indication of developing during the summer season. It is "Paris-right" when used for complete frocks or when smartly combined with silk. For "Sports-wear" its occasions are legion. Our present assortments incorporate all the fashionable style tendencies of the season to date. Featured in all wool yarns as well as silk and wool mixtures.

Priced from $12.95 to $25.00.

NEMO WEEK

May 2nd to 7th Inclusive.

FOLLOW THE PURPLE LINE FOR CORSETRY SATISFACTION

On May 2nd, we shall show for the first time, the new Spring and Summer models in Nemo's **Purple Line Corsets.** "Lock-knot" elastic is one of the outstanding features of these new foundation garments.

During the week all the latest models in Nemo corsetry for summer wear will be on display.

If you have a Corset problem, we invite you to consult our corsetieres concerning the same.

Phone 176 for appointments.

This is Barrymore Rug Week

Have you seen the New Designs for Spring? They are now on Display at Robinson's

SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION

All this week special exhibits of the latest Barrymore Guaranteed Rugs are being held in our store.

This exhibition features the new colors and the new designs in the three moderately priced Barrymore grades. One of the principal features of the new Barrymore patterns is that they are worked out in colors never before attempted in rug weaving. They are forerunners of a new and delightful phase of interior decoration. Our present assemblage if these fine rugs is most complete and diversified and the prices are moderate.

BARRYMORE WILTONS

Considered by the manufacturers as the soundest rug investment that you can possibly make. "Sound" because the color harmonies and patterns are correct as to style and in perfect good taste. "Sound" because their wearing qualities are universally recognized as the materials used are the purest and the best obtainable. Barrymore Wiltons clean splendidly; hard, rough wear does not destroy the original beauty of their coloring. "Sound" because "Barrymore" Rugs are made in Canada by Canadians, the values are dollars less than imported rugs of the same quality. Choose your requirements this week.

Special Prices on "Barrymore Rugs" for "Barrymore Week" only

Choose and Save

We aim to make "Barrymore Week" successful, to establish new sales records, to make new friends for our store, to more firmly establish the ties between this store and its customers, hence we have revised our prices downward for Barrymore Week only.

NOTE THE PRICES—NOTE THE SIZES

$25.00 Rugs, 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in. will be $22.50.
$30.00 Rugs, 4 ft. 6 in. x 7 ft. 6 in., will be $27.00.
$45.00 Rugs, 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft., will be $40.50.
$52.50 Rugs, 6 ft. 9 in. x 9 ft. will be $47.25.
$55.00 Rugs, 6 ft. 9 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. will be $49.50.
$60.00 Rugs, 6 ft. 9 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. will be $54.00.
$60.00 Rugs, 9 ft. x 9 ft., will be $54.00.
$72.50 Rugs, 9 ft. x 9 ft., will be $65.25.
$72.50 Rugs, 9 ft. x 10 ft. 6 in., will be $65.25.
$78.75 Rugs, 9 ft. x 12 ft., will be $71.00.

456 Pure Irish Linen Table Napkins on Sale Saturday, April 30th at 9 a.m. for 19c. each, or $2.25 per doz.

These Napkins are priced at about half the price you would ordinarily pay. By buying direct from the mill in Ireland in large quantities, we are able to give you this splendid value.

They come in Dot, Fleur-de-lis and Floral designs, such as Rose, Pansy, Lily and Chrysanthemum.

Napkins measure about 19½ inches square.

On sale Saturday, April 30th, at 9 a.m. in our Staple Department.

Our $25.00 Young Men's Suits are Winners

Winners in Materials.
Winners in Tailoring.
Winners in Patterns.
Winners in Models.
Winners in Colorings.
Winners in Quality.

The price of these Young Men's Suits will compare favorably with others of inferior Material and Make.

Every Garment We Sell Guaranteed

The three button, double breasted Coat, roll to second button, is going strong. We have a very wide range to choose from in the new weaves and patterns that appeal to young men. Will be pleased to show you.
Sizes from 33 to 42.

Men's Fine Hosiery for Spring and Summer Needs

Positively the finest and most exclusive range we have ever shown. The colors and patterns are rather showy in most lines and for the Young Men these particular numbers will certainly appeal.

Our stock comprises Lisles, Cottons, Art Silk and Wool, Art Silk and Merino, Silks. Prices range from 25c. to $1.00 pair.

Spur Bow Ties

The most popular Tie on the continent today. New arrivals in both quiet and sparkling colors. Rich silks, 50c. each.

MEN'S FINE SHIRTS

New lines arriving every few days from the House of Tooke, the Master Shirt House of Canada. Patterns which are exclusive to us and which you will not see elsewhere. Mostly all have separate collars to match. From $1.50 up.

Mr. Man! What about your New Hat for Spring?

Let us show you a Biltmore, the Master Hat of Canada.
Shapes that are new—shades that are selling.
Priced at $3.95 and $5.00.
Other lines at $2.00 and $2.95.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited

Store No. 10 Successors to

The Robinson Co., Limited